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THE CHARMS OF THE FAIR;

OR,

DALLYINGS WITH THE GIRL WE LOVE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

By the Author of

"SUSIE KNIGHT."

[In consequence of the extraordinary demand for this, our new poem, which is bound to achieve a popularity even exceeding its predecessor, we are completely out of the number containing the opening XIX stanzas; but so that all may be furnished with a "complete file," we herewith repeat said stanzas.]

INTRODUCTION.

I.

THE jolliest crew were we that ever met—
Four very open-hearted men, and free,
Composed our noisy, lively little set.
'Twas years ago, where may each one now be?
Well, Latin style, I'm living and in debt;
And one, alas! was lost far out at sea;
Another thriveth as a New York Doctor,
The fourth has fallen—that is, turned contractor.

II.

Ah, yes! 'tis years since first we came together,
And well does memory picture forth the night;
'Twas in the midst of chilly Winter weather,
But in our pretty room 'twas warm and bright.
Through Time's all-varying, shifting changes, whether
I live, or death shall seal my mortal sight,
That room, that club, and all the fun we had,
Will form a theme to keep my spirit glad.

III.

Those hours are dead, and cruel Fate has thrown
Thorns in the path where roses bloomed,
And yet I can't forget the rose *has* blown,
Although to tread on thorns henceforth I'm doomed.
In waking hours I dream, sometimes alone,
Of all these things, and I've at last presumed
To dot our words and deeds down on this paper—
Deeds small as miser's souls—words light as vapor.

I told you we were four; each had a name,
(We being Christians in a christian land)
But not desiring to obtain the fame
Attached to bummers—you will understand—
We thought us of our books, and used the same
(Which learned men can't do full often) and
We found that "Club" in Greek (what could be neater?)
Was Kappa, Lambda, Upsilon and Beta.

V.

So each adopted for his *nom de plume*
One of the letters of the magic word,
Which clung to him like a tobacco fume.
Old Lambda was a lively bird,
Who bought our rum and fitted up the room;
To him our questions often we referred;
And Upsilon was sound: but far more dapper
Than all of these was he we christened Kappa.

VI.

Well, when the things were fixed, we had to meet]
To draw our By-Laws up and Constitution:
Which was about as brief as it was neat,
We dropped all rhetoric and elocution.
'Twas thus: Each man shall tell a tale, or treat,
Whene'er we met; and that one whose effusion
Was deemed the worst, if all should chance to write,
Should buy cigars and liquor for the night.

VII.

So much for introduction. Now suppose
That you were seated in the room, *incog.*
Invisible and ghost-like. No one knows
How much you'd hear therein, you lucky dog!
Just use your ghostly ears, your spectral nose
Would be regaled with whisky-skins and nog:
But you'll please taste not, touch not, handle not,
For fear your knowledge will be soon forgot.

THE FIRST EVENING.

VIII.

Lambda remarked 'twas cold outside—yes, very!
And so we piled the coal a little higher;
Kappa came in and brought some Tom and Jerry—
His entrance, be assured, roused not our ire.
We took a drink and all felt somewhat merry.
Drink liquor hot and by a roustng fire
On Winter nights, if you would know what joy
Is sometimes meted out without alloy.

IX.

We talked and laughed, and when our shins were toasted
And after we had lighted our cigars,
And eaten quite a lot of chestnuts, roasted,
And drank each other's health, and blessed our stars;
We turned to K., who frequently had boasted
Of fooling girls, and flirting with their ma's,
And asked him if he wouldn't fire away
And tell us the first story of the day.

X.

I said he was a dapper little man,
Good looking, too, with bright and sparkling eyes;
And one of those kind natures, which we can
Not often see below the angel's skies;
But fond of blowing when he once began,
And any one he greatly could surprise:
He always gave himself full share of glory—
But let that pass and listen to the story.

XI.

"Boys, when I lived in York I knew a lady,
A lovely, witching, brown-eyed little elf"
(Our close attention he had won already)
"She had a husband older than herself
By full a score of years; but he kept shady,
And gave his time to gathering filthy pelf;
And she, whose years had scarcely numbered twenty,
Did like to flirt—the lover being plenty.

XII.

"I, at that time, was rather short of money,
A failing which I haven't quite got over;
And I discovered only those who'd won a
Sufficiency in York could live in clover:
So I conceived a plan—you'll think it funny—
Of being a utilitarian lover.
I'll tell you how it was, I got my fixtures
Arranged and tried my hand at painting pictures.

XIII.

"That is, I bought a palette and some things,
And knowing how to draw, soon learned their use;
My beard was long, that te an artist brings
Fame and distinction like the very deuce.
I hummed poor tunes—an artist always sings—
And thus prepared for this my little ruse;
I got an introduction to the lady,
Through Dick, my constant friend, one pleasant May day

XIV.

"I gave myself a good, high-sounding name,
And talked with easy grace about fine arts;
And made her think that I was known to fame—
I mixed my lore and 'cheek' in equal parts,
Until (so skilfully I used the same)
She was convinced—though in her heart of hearts
I think she felt my thoughts did somewhat border
On love; but for all that I got an order

XV.

"To paint her portrait, and I soon begun
Upon the strange but very pleasing task.
I had not blundered; soon I learned what fun
It was to know such ladies, and to bask
Within the sunshine of their smiles. Upon
My word, old boys, I scarcely had to ask
For favors; they, to me, were freely given
As bribes for votes, or dews (that's old) from Heaven.

XVI.

"I told the pretty Mrs. J. that she
Would look the best in some light dress, cut low—
Professional the statement was with me,
And yet the look of mischief, and the glow

BARNEY WILLIAMS.

IRISH COMEDIAN.

For Biographical Sketch, see another Column.

Which lit her face I could not fail to see.
Plump, white-skinned beauties are not loth to show
Their shoulders, and in fact, 'twere worse than folly
To ask such women not to dress *decolle*.

XVII.

"So, at her sitting number one, I found!
Her dressed in very anti-Quaker style.
I can't describe her hair, her eyes, her round
White arms, her sensual lips, her sunny smile,
Her snowy breast, which swelled as though 'twere bound
To break away from this its durance vile:
But, O, ye gods! I ask what wonder is it
That I should make an extra lengthy visit.

XVIII.

"Undoubtedly 'tis true that women hold
A higher moral place on earth than men;
They're not so pugilistic, nor so bold,
Are more 'retiring,' as a rule; but then
Sometimes we find their blood will flow less cold,
And in that case, particularly when
You chance to be a favorite, you'll discover
They come half-way to meet a bold-faced lover.

XIX.

"At least' twas so in my case. I had found
Some things about this lady—queer suggestions,
As has been hinted—by which I inferred
It would be safe to put some leading questions;
And she was such a pretty little bird,
Among the finest-looking, and the best one
I ever saw, which was a due incentive
For making love and being quite attentive.

XX.

"So I commenced my painting and love making
At the same time, one pleasant afternoon;
'Twas when the buds of May, so long in waking,
Had bloomed into the fragrant flowers of June,
That I was paid for all my great pains taking.
I'll tell you how it happened very soon;
But that my closing may in grandeur burst,
I'll make my moralizing statements first.

XXI.

"Most married women love the joys of love,
And if their spouses chance to be old men,
And they good looking, "virtue's like a glove"
With them, drawn on and taken off again
As chance may dictate. Ah! the book above,
In which our actions are recorded, when
Unfolding to our wondering spirit gaze,
Will show queer doings in these latter days.

XXII.

"Imagine, if you please, a page or so—
For instance: 'Tuesday, Mrs. Stebbins fell
From grace by meaning 'yes!' and saying 'no!'
On Wednesday night young Lawrence, (now in Hell)
Who'd told his wife that he must do
Some work which was of great importance, still
Found time to court a pretty widow, who
To everlasting woe is sentenced, too.'

XXIII.

Here Beta interposed:—"Now, look here!
I want my stories like my whiskey, plain;
There's Kappa painting like a fool or seer
The joys of heaven, and hell's outrageous pain.
This must be stopped, or he shall buy the beer.
We want no Swedenborgian, half insane
Productions of that kind; so fire away!"
And Kappa took the hint and said his say.

XXIV.

"Well, she had on a low-necked dress, her bust
Was half concealed, yet could I not but know
What strong temptations to man's yielding dust
Were hidden in the deep recess below.
I am a moral man—quite so, I trust;
But when a woman's breast is white as snow,
And she has too a charming foot and leg,
Morality knocks under, just a peg.

XXV.

"I know it's all quite good, this moral teaching,
For sermons, essays and didactic rhyme:
But practising is harder much than preaching,
And men do fall from virtue oft to crime.
I caught a staunch old moralist once reaching
His arm around a lady's waist: and time
Has taught me that true moral men are rare
As pure champagne, or real sea serpents are.

XXVI.

"But something else at that time bothered me—
Would it accord with my companions' taste,
If I should sail right in—be very free,
And put my arms around her supple waist?
I thought a moment, then resolved to see:
Concluded dangers quickest fled when faced,
So on the spot I clasped that waist so small,
She blushed, looked loving, smiled, and that was all.

XXVII.

"Yes, all! but 'twas enough. I felt just then
The full fruition of my hope was near;
And, answer me, ye honest fellow men,
Would you have failed to whisper in her ear
Some words of more than friendly love? and when
She sighed, would you've not hugged her without fear,
And pressed upon her pretty mouth a kiss,
And drawn from ruby lips long draughts of bliss?

XXVIII.

"I did; and then I found more quick drawn sighs
Were all the answer that she made. Her charms
Aroused my passions: her rich, languid eyes
Looked sensually bright. I've seen some forms
That did approach perfection; but there lies
Within that woman's bosom, neck and arms,
More of the ideal grace and wondrous beauty
Than ere before turned erring man from duty.

XXIX.

"I thought a moment what her husband's ire
Would be if he should chance to catch me there:
How jealously doth rouse a smouldering fire.
But playing with the long braids of her hair,
I felt my half-made "laws of right" expire;
And so I kissed again the willing fair,
And pressing to my heart her heaving breast
I—boys, please picture to yourselves the rest."

XXX.

Here Lambda started out to get some sherry,
For Kappa seemed to have a lengthy tale
In store for us—we'd drank the Tom and Jerry,
Besides imbibing freely of old ale.
We just began to feel a little merry—
In fact, good drinks in copious draughts ne'er fail
To rouse the jolly spirit in one's heart,
And richer life to every scene impart.

XXXI.

We found the sherry tolerable stuff,
Although it didn't have that mellow flavor
Of choicer brands. We always paid enough
To get the best; but wines too often savor
Of dye-stuffs. Once I got from Crook & Duff
An article (I got it, true, by favor)
Which had the finest smack I've ever seen,
And I in drinking wine am no ways green.

XXXII.

But as it was, we took a bumper and
Conchas—[illegible] and was all too brief
To waste among the Puritanic band.
Perhaps 'twas wrong, and we may come to grief
For puffing at our "Conchas"—first rate brand—
And drinking slings. Can't help it! I'd as lief
Do so, as live a hypocrite existence,
Though in the end my soul goes down some distance.

XXXIII.

The *interregnum* being over, we
Drew up in order, giving due attention
To hear what Kappa's other scrapes might be,
With that fine lady whom we'd heard him mention.
But Lambda, always shrewd, inquired if he
Would not cut short the rest; a great extension
Of time we could not give; for each desired
To tell his tale before the Club retired.

XXXIV.

"O, botheration!" Kappa cried, "don't blow!
I guess I know how such things should be done;
This liquor gives my words an extra flow,
In fact, I guess it does to every one:
But I'll be brief as possible, although
For many days I did enjoy the fun
Of which I speak;" and Lambda said no more,
But grumbled to himself "Oh! what a *bore*!"

XXXV.

"The picture got on slowly. When I next
Called on my pretty subject, her I found
Engaged in reading Byron's amorous text;
She tried to hide the volume at the sound
Of coming footsteps, and seemed somewhat vexed:
But when she saw the artist was around,
She smiled a welcome, offered me a seat,
And said she had enjoyed a bookish treat.

XXXVI.

"Upon a *tete a tete* she half-reclined,
In that voluptuous attitude of ease
Which ladies, if they're young and pretty, find
Is by all odds the surest one to please.
It's wholly in accordance with my mind;
But then the little witches like to tease
A fellow, too, They show a pretty ankle,
And hide the leg—one's spirit it does rankle.

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE LIBERTINE AND HIS VICTIM;

OR,

THE DOOM OF THE PROFLIGATE.

A TALE OF

THE LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

LOVE, AND CRIME;

The Theatre, Turf, Ring, and Bagnio.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER XVI.

LILLIAN HERBERT'S PROTECTORS—THE WILL—MARZETTA AND THE COLONEL—AN OFFER OF MARRIAGE—NO COMPULSION, ONLY YOU MUST—A BOLD STROKE—BILL THE TIGER GETS A GOOD JOB—MR. RICHARDSON IN A MOST COMFORTABLE PLACE—THE SAME GENTLEMAN IN A MOST UNCOMFORTABLE SITUATION—LOSES HIS WATCH AND MONEY, AND GAINS A BAD COLD—MADAME BOURI FAST APPROACHES TOWARDS HER DOOM—FROM A BED OF DOWN TO A BED OF ROCK—BEAUTY HAS TO LIE WITH THE BEAST—BILL HALL STILL ON THE TRACK.

SINCE the attempt by Colonel French to commit an outrage on Lillian Herbert she had always found in Marzetta, the Spanish girl, a true friend and protector; and, indeed, the rest of the girls had shown such a kindly spirit towards her, that she felt comparatively secure from any further violence on his part. They never permitted her to be alone, and even during the night one of them always shared her couch. They assigned as a reason for this, that they had learned her history and had determined to save her, so long as it was in their power, but that they dare not openly attempt to release her, as it would compromise them.

Dependent entirely upon the Colonel for support, he had some time before made a will, in which he had left them his entire estate, to be divided equally amongst them at his death; but it contained a special clause, that any of them leaving him before that time, under any circumstances whatever, should be cut off from the benefits of the bequest, and her share distributed among the others; and another clause further stipulated that any addition to their number should be included in the deed. For these reasons, selfish as they were, they had resolved that he should not, so long as it was in their power to prevent it, bring any additional members into his seraglio; but these considerations were of themselves sufficient for Lillian's safety. She tried hard, however, by promises of secrecy, to induce them to assist her to escape, but fear of the consequences deterred them, as they were at the mercy of the Colonel, who might at any time turn them adrift; but they felt secure so long as Miss Herbert was beside them, as he knew the possible danger he incurred of discovery should he by harsh conduct provoke them to retaliation.

Had Lillian resigned herself voluntarily to the Colonel's arms, that participation was what they could not have prevented; but had they allowed him to perpetrate the crime he meditated, and Lillian's friends had appealed to the law, inevitable destruction to their prospects would have ensued.

Marzetta was the favorite of the Colonel, and she, with her Spanish blood, ruled him with jealous tyranny. The midnight interview between him and the burglars opened up to her view a new phase in his character, and she was not the one to hold such an advantage without making use of it. From what had then taken place, she learned that they had some mysterious hold upon him which rendered him powerless to protect himself against them; and from expressions which had fallen from their lips, she guessed that he was implicated in a way which made it dangerous for him to resist their demands.

But the Colonel had not forgotten nor forgiven her interference when, by her timely aid, she rescued Lillian from his assault; and petulantly would upbraid her with having, by her conduct, deprived him of a pleasure he had wrought hard to obtain. Now, however, she retorted upon him, in turn, and made him aware how much he was in her power. He was lying one day, his head reclining in her lap, and his fingers playing with the long black tresses which hung in beauteous profusion over her alabaster neck and bosom, when suddenly she exclaimed, in a tone of voice indicating a firmness of purpose which could not escape him:—

"You must get rid of Lillian Herbert."

"Marzetta!" he cried, starting to his feet, "what mean you? what do you say?"

"You must get rid of Lillian," she repeated, in a calm and unimpassioned manner

"Marzetta, you ask too much."

"I ask too little," she replied.

"You cannot be serious. Why take you such an interest in this girl? what matters it to you whether she remains here or not?"

"Did you not make her an offer of marriage?"

"Yes! what then?"

"If ever you do marry, I must be the bride."

"You! Marzetta."

"I have said it."

"Marzetta, what madness has taken possession of you? what silly dream is this that has entered your brain? Marry you! Ha! ha! And what would Rebecca, Jessie, Mary, and Annette say to such a proceeding?"

"They need never know."

"How could that be prevented?"

"By our secret nuptials—and they must take place, sooner or later; and no one need ever be the wiser, unless you choose to make it public during your lifetime. After your death—"

"Ah! what then? you calculate upon that already!"

"After your death, if I survive you, it must be made public."

"Why so?"

"Because I shall then be the inheritor of your estate."

"Never! by heaven!"

"Be not rash in your assertions. I shall!" and Marzetta, drawing herself up to her full height, glared upon the Colonel with a smile, in which triumph and hate were combined.

"Marzetta, you are not yourself, to-day."

"I have not been myself for a long, long time—never since the time when, an innocent and helpless girl, you tore me from my parents' home; and on my return to life found myself a polluted thing—a victim to your unbridled lust. Long have I waited for my revenge; long have I, day after day, watched for the hour of retribution, and now it is approaching. You have spent a lifetime in the indulgence of your brutal passions—passions which do not seem to blunt, but only become the more fierce and loathsome as age creeps upon you; but the time is now at hand, and you cannot avoid your doom."

"And who shall compel me to take a part in this interesting plot?"

"Listen! In the first place, there is Lillian. What a wonderful sensation it would create were it trumpeted forth that Colonel French, the long tried friend of William Herbert, had robbed him of his child for the purpose of prostituting her to his licentious desires! How would the Colonel then appear before the public, or how would he enjoy the luxury of a prison! Then, there are your intrigues with Madame Bouri; and last, though not least, there are certain secrets between you and the burglars who paid you a visit a few nights since, and which in your sleep you cannot keep to yourself, that might be very unpleasant to have revealed."

"Ha! what know you of these?"

"Enough to cause you to tremble, as you now do."

Marzetta had succeeded well in her plan, for by causing the Colonel to believe he had betrayed himself, and she knew he could not guess how much, she had him the more fully in her power. The Colonel, as she proceeded in her charges against him, felt that she had indeed snared him in a net, the meshes of which he could not rend; his face grew ashy in its hue, and as she, with cunning minuteness, detailed her knowledge of his difficulties, large drops of perspiration stood upon his brow, and as she concluded he sank into a chair, unable to control his emotions.

Marzetta at a glance comprehended the value of the triumph she had achieved, and satisfied that she had given him sufficient for contemplation to answer her purposes for the present, abruptly quitted his presence.

The Colonel was much affected by the perils of his position, and could not shut his eyes to the fact that he was no longer his own master. Surrounded on all sides by danger, and dictated to on every hand by those he had been accustomed to look upon as his tools, he felt he was descended to the degrading position of a slave: but he was not a man to remain long inactive, and, like a lion at bay, rendered furious by the attacks of his tormentors, he made up his mind for a bold stroke to rid himself of his enemies.

The same evening found the Colonel closeted in a private room of the Emerald House with its proprietor, the result of which was that a messenger was dispatched to Williamsburgh. On the night following, he appeared at the same place and found a guide in waiting, who led him over to Brooklyn, where, in the house in Atlantic street in which Barney had found refuge when he escaped from the fireman, the Colonel found Bill Jackson in expectation of his visit.

"Vell, Kernal, 'ow is yer? Lookin' tip top—glad to see yer! 'Opes as 'ow yer don't bear any ill will for our little wisit t'other night; but bisness, Kernal—bisness must be did."

"Never mind, Bill, we wont say any more about that, although I think you came down rather hard upon a friend; but, be that as it may, I have got something for you now that will pay you much better—provided you do the right thing—do you understand?"

"I rather thinks I does, so far—but out with it."

"You know Madame Bouri—she must be got out of the way."

"Anythin' to oblige yer:" and with a wink he made a significant sign as if cutting his throat. The Colonel shuddered and exclaimed:—

"No, no!—no blood! there has been enough of that; but get possession of her, and do with her as you please; but kill her not—neither let her trouble me more."

"That aint very difficult to do. She is a nice kind of a woman, and I guess I could make her comfortable in my little shanty; I thinks as 'ow she'd be wery glad to keep quiet there, seein' as she wouldn't like to risk her neck by blabbin' out—but vot reward vill yer offer for this?"

"Of that I will speak afterwards. There is another job, and a more difficult one, in which I desire your assistance. You are aware of certain peculiarities in my establishment, and that there are beauties there which, for my amusement, I keep around me. One of these, a Spanish girl, has, I believe, lost her senses, and I want to find a quiet place where she can be kept so as to prevent her injuring herself or others."

"Vy, *my establishment* aint got wery much accommodation for ladies; but, perwided it wos made vorth my trouble, I might be able to marage it."

"I will pay you five hundred dollars, on your securing Madame Bouri, and five hundred more on your disposing of Marzetta, the Spanish girl; and another thousand, on your binding yourself in the most solemn manner that neither they nor you shall ever, by word or deed, compromise me in the slightest manner, or in any way trouble me again; while, on my part, I shall guarantee that under no circumstances shall any act of mine tend to your injury, or the hurt of any of your companions."

"Vell, that's fair and square, and ve'll call it a bargain," said Bill, who was well enough aware that he, by consenting to such an arrangement, got the Colonel still further into his power. As for what the Colonel might do to him he was not much afraid of, having too much at stake himself. "But," continued Bill, "'ow are we to get the girl out of your house?"

"That will be a matter for after thought. You must first attend to Madame Bouri; when you have managed with her, let me know, and I shall be prepared for the rest."

"That's settled, then; tip us yer daddle on the head of it;" and Bill held out his hand for the Colonel to take hold of. This was rather too much for his equanimity and he shrank from the

contact; but Bill's eye showed he would take no denial, and the Colonel stretched out his fingers, which the burglar siezed, and, after a hearty squeeze, let drop.

Humiliated and disgusted, the Colonel took his departure; while Bill, chuckling with delight at the pain he knew he had occasioned, prepared to make arrangements for carrying out his enterprises.—To be continued.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LES MISERABLES, Williamsburg.—The word in "Cosette" which you inquire about is an exclamation of contempt of, at least in English, unutterable vulgarity. Whether its use in French is in much better taste you can judge when the great standard Lexicon of that language, the Dictionary of the Academy, says of it:—*Les personnes polies n' emploient point ce mot dans la conversation.* Now, then, read again the first dozen paragraphs of the following chapter, and you have an exhibition of taste and style and (we suppose the author thought it) sublimity most thoroughly French.

M. C. R., 124 Ill. Vols.—1. John C. Heenan did issue a *bona fide* challenge to fight Morrissey soon after the battle at Long Point, but it was not accepted, as Mr. M. had retired from pugilism. 2. Poole and Morrissey's "emeute" on July 26, 1854, was of the rough and tumble kind, and Poole was reported as getting the best of it. It is also stated that Poole's friends took a hand (or foot) in, but not being "thar," we cannot state positively.

C. C. C., Reading or Philadelphia, Pa.—We have no recollection in regard to who sent for the letter now. Of course, the party gave the proper name or they could not have had it. We do not preserve miscellaneous correspondence, or we should soon need one of Uncle Sam's storehouses to stow it away in.

BLACK HAWK, Philadelphia.—There are two kinds of "rattle" to which poultry are liable. One arises from catarrh, and is cured by swabbing the throat with turpentine on a feather. The other is called the dry rattle, for which the remedy is garlic seeds forced down the throat.

A SUBSCRIBER, N. Y.—This correspondent asks us to decide a bet between A and B in regard to who had most money in his purse, without telling us the amount each or either man had. Now, Solon is said to have been a very wise man, but if he could get over such a query he can rake our pile.

INDIANAPOLIS.—We don't exactly understand the nature of the bet. When Morrissey fought Heenan, he weighed 168 lbs—at the present day he weighs somewhere in the neighborhood of 200 lbs.

ADMIRER, Springfield, O.—1. Sayers won first blood in the first round with Heenan. 2. The odds here are $100 to $70 on the Boy, which is better than your own. 3. Joe Coburn is not going to see the big fight.

GARRET MATTICE, Fultonham, N. Y.—Your letter dated Nov. 15th, is the only one we have received from you. Your one dollar pays for four months subscription, commencing with the present number.

SEEKER AFTER KNOWLEDGE, Philadelphia.—If, in addition to first class references, you can bring some personal influence to bear upon masters or owners, you might secure the position you aim at.

FAIR PLAY, Alexandria, Va.—1. Bob Brettle knocked Tom Sayers down in the fourth round, and thus won first knock down. 2. Sayers was only floored once by Nat Langham, and that happened in the 61st and last round.

QUESTIONER, Brooklyn.—We believe there is a treatise in "Walker's Manly Exercises." Mr. Kehoe gives instructions to all his customers, gratis, we believe.

WANDERER, Memphis, Tenn.—In cribbage 2 fours, 1 five, 1 six and a four turned up count 21; viz., six by fifteens, six for pair-royal, and nine for sequences.

GUNBOAT, Alexandria, Va.—The fives of diamonds, clubs and spades, and Jack of hearts in hand, with the five of hearts turned up, count 29, the highest hand that can be held in cribbage.

LONE HAND, South Berwick, Me.—If you get euchred on a lone hand, you *deserve* to lose four points, but your opponents can only score two.

HARLEM.—*We* hold that the dealer cannot play alone, when his partner assists; the rule says, that he may or he may not, but that the question should be settled before commencing the game.

BOOTS WITHOUT SPURS.—B is entitled to the money, having repeated the words given him. A was overreached, we think, and he should at once hand over the amount of the wager.

WICKET KEEPER, Philadelphia.—Mr. Creely's feat would, we think, take the palm. Will investigate further, however, and post you next week.

J. S., Roxbury, Mass.—We shall have to trouble you to repeat your question; for the life of us we cannot make out what you wish to know. What is a "gink," anyhow?

BALL ALLEY, Newport.—The game is not much played here, and we have never been fortunate enough to see a set of rules. In fact, we do not believe they are to be found in print.

J. H. L., Rockville.—It puzzles us as much as it does you; but we believe Lancaster, Pa., is the correct address. Write him and see.

WILLIARD, Washington.—The lady was married a few months since to a wealthy gentleman, and has retired from the profession.

MISSOURI, St. Louis.—We are always pleased to hear from our friends.

M. DU BOIS, Philadelphia.—Send a letter to our address, and we will advertise it for him.

W. A. Y., Philadelphia.—We know no other method than by sending through the mail.

VIRGINIA S., Cincinnati, O.—The cost for four weeks insertion of your advertisement will be $1.50. See it in another column.

A VICTIM, Philadelphia.—The parties, so far as we know, are honorable men. Will call their attention to your case.

FAUST, St. Louis, Mo.—We have not heard of the party for some time.

F. H., Newark.—We have exchanges, and correspondents from every city in the country.

J. HENEAGE CARTER, Havana, Cuba.—Sent letter and newspapers on the 21st inst.

LITHOGRAPH, Boston.—James, or Yankee, Sullivan's right name is said to have been Frank Ambrose.

BANJO.—"Mazeppa" is the only piece the lady has appeared in. She is studying two or three new pieces.

J. C. E., Lexington, Ky.—We do not sell books. Some of our advertisers may attend to your wants.

PITTSBURGH.—We have not room for them now; we have repeatedly published the rules.

H. W. L., Newark.—The numbers you want are out of print. We cannot tell where they are to be obtained.

A REGULAR READER, Louisville.—1. The lady is not married. 2. The lady is 30 years of age.

ALEX. MOSHER, Elm Wood.—Your subscription expired with No. 31 of the present volume.

CONSTANT READER.—It is true that Sara Stevens is the wife of John C. Heenan.

T. M. C., Gaines Station.—Your letter reached us, but there was nothing in it.

NED BURTON, N. Y.—Drop a line to the President of the New York Yacht Club, and he will give you the data in full.

W. N. I. C., Washington, D. C.—The Championship Belt of England is valued at £100, or $500.

T. B., Army of the Potomac.—Will ask McCabe, and answer in our next.

J. E. R.—Any tent or awning maker can make one for you.

FRED. COPPERS.—We have a Virginia City letter for you.

JOHNNY AARON.—We have a letter for you.

R. GRAHAM.—We have a letter for you.

P. S., Boston.—See answer to "Lithograph."

GOOD SOCIETY; or Contrasts of Character, is the last new book by MRS. GREY, authoress of "Passages in the Life of a Fast Young Lady," etc., and a right capital one it is, too. We have not seen a book lately we could more truly and cordially commend. The design is well conceived and executed; the characters particularly well drawn, and we have seen nothing more charming and vivacious than the dialogue in many passages—*vide* banquet scene, etc. An exceedingly readable novel, with correct teachings and tendencies. Compactly but neatly printed, doub. col. 8 vo., pp. 168. 50 cents. John Bradburn, publisher, 49 Walker street, New York.

LATEST FOREIGN SPORTING NEWS.—From our English exchanges, which came to hand just before going to press, we can sull little or nothing of interest. In regard to the Two Big Fights, however, that take place on December 1st, between Mace and Ryall for the British Championship, and that on December 8th, between Heenan and King, we learn that all hands are in strict training. Heenan and Ryall doing their work in company occasionally. Mace has been backed for £20 to run five miles under half an hour, on November 14th. The betting is 2 to 1 and 5 to 2 on Mace against Ryall; and 6 to 4 on Heenan against King.

THE TYPOS, of Lancaster, Pa., give their first annual ball on the 25th inst. Our thanks are due to the gentlemen in control, and if distance would lend us something more substantial than enchantment we might possibly be on hand. We wish the type stickers a good time.

THE COMING PUGILISTIC ENCOUNTER.

THE YOUNG GIANTS OF THE OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

THE day fixed upon for the great pugilistic encounter between John C. Heenan and Tom King, the representatives, respectively, of Young America and Old England, is fast approaching, and although in this country the interest in the important affair is lessened by the more exciting events connected with the great rebellion, yet in England, we are informed, the most intense excitement now prevails. There, the Prize Ring is an acknowledged institution, some of the most prominent men in the country taking an interest in it, and frequently contributing, *sub rosa*—which means "keeping shady"—to the money fought for. Here it is different, the ring apparently meeting with but little favor, on account, in a measure, of the shameful conduct of "rough alleys" who are to be found at every assemblage of note. We say the ring *apparently* meets with little favor here. Now, though the attendance at our ring contests is not generally large, yet it is an undeniable fact that the *daily* papers never give their readers a more palatable literary feast than when they give elaborate reports of well-fought battles in the pugilistic arena. The details of such affairs are read with the greatest interest by nearly all classes, by old and young, the grave, the gay, the father and the child, and occasionally by even the softer sex. We remember what an excitement was created in this country when the news of the Heenan and Sayers fight reached here. Congress discussed it, and for ought we know the Cabinet held a meeting on the strength of it. The papers were never read so carefully as they were read then. Every item connected with the fight was culled out of the well-filled columns of the dailies, and everything else gave place to the then all-absorbing topic—the fight. "Heads of families" were up betimes in the morning, in order that they might secure an early copy of the papers. The women folks showed an equal interest in the event, and discussed "upper-cuts," "cross-buttocks," "counters" and "cross-counters" with a looseness worthy of veterans of the *ring pugilistique*. The boys, seeing the old folks "on it" so strong, got up *impromptu* contests, and blacked each others eyes with a severity worthy of a better cause. Why, *we know* of several instances where our fellow citizens of the "clergy persuasion" obtained a copy of the CLIPPER, and taking it into their studies, eagerly devoured our great account of the "international struggle" between the American and English champions.

Well, although we have said there is not the same interest attached to the forthcoming encounter as there was to the Heenan and Sayers meeting, we have every reason to believe that the reports of the Heenan and King conflict will have fully as many readers as the details of the Farnborough fight had, and already news dealers are sending in their orders for extra quantities of the CLIPPER containing the report of the battle. We shall endeavor to meet the demand, and supply the country with the most trustworthy account of the meeting.

By the last arrival from Europe we learn that nine thousand dollars of the battle money had been duly placed in the hands of the stakeholder, as the articles of agreement called for, and ere this, no doubt the last stake of one thousand dollars has been added, making complete the sum total to be fought for. The battle money, ten thousand dollars, is equal to the largest sum ever fought for in the world. We believe this amount has only been equalled once before, and that was in the ever-memorable fight between Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan, in February, 1849. In the prize ring of England, no such sum was ever fought for, although it does not follow that large stakes bring about good fights; some of the best fights on record have been for sums varying from *twenty-five dollars* to five hundred! Yet it is true that the outside world attaches more importance to a match for a big stake than it does to one for a small stake. It is said that some fears are entertained that "magisterial interruption" may bring the Heenan and King affair to a termination without a fight; and to throw the spoil sports off the scent, it was recently proposed—while the two gladiators were attending some races at Newmarket—that the fight should take place there and then; Heenan, we hear, was agreeable to it, but King dissented, although weighty and golden inducements were offered him to anticipate the day first set apart, and "have it out" on the spot. We presume King had good reasons for objecting. The gentlemen entrusted with the management of the "excursion" were using every endeavor to have the affair come off fair and square on its merits; and if the thing is at all feasible, they will give the riotous rabble the cold shoulder, and try to get along without their presence or assistance." At nearly every prize fight—and at most all sorts of large gatherings, for that matter—numbers of noisy and disorderly characters manage to intrude themselves; and if they are in sufficient force, they either make money by breaking up the fight, or, picking pockets. We have plenty of such fellows here, and it is only a wonder to us that the professors and admirers of the ring do not drive them away by giving them a "good warming." For the coming meeting, the presence of the rabble is not at all desirable; their interference at Farnborough greatly injured the British Ring, yet it kept the "Champion Belt" in the country; and although Heenan lost the trophy by the outside disturbance, yet he gained some very influential friends among all classes of English society, some of whom are now backing him for the coming encounter, in order to show their appreciation of his conduct during his sojourn in England.

The "belligerents" are in active training, and have been so for some time past. "Condition" must not be lost sight of for the approaching passage of fists, and well do both men know it. And though the American is booked to win among those who know the two men, yet we caution our readers against looking at this or any other sporting event as a "certainty." We don't believe in "certainties," except where two parties are "in" together. It was the general opinion that, in the fight some months ago between King and Mace, for the championship, the latter would win, owing to his superior science, etc., but King got in one blow that knocked all their calculations, and Mace with them, into "inextricable confusion," and that ended *that* certainty. King *may* do the same again. We say that we do not understand why there should be such odds on Heenan. Knowing, as we do, that in height, weight, age, etc., the men are equal while King has fought oftener than Heenan, and has had, therefore, more practical experience in the ring: he also has the advantage of fighting on his own ground; that is, in England; while Heenan, as in his fight with Sayers, does battle "in the land of the stranger." All things considered, the advantages are in favor of King, and therefore we are puzzled why Heenan overtops his opponent in betting. The only reason we can see for it, is the extraordinary abilities he displayed in his contest with Sayers, which, at the time, our transatlantic friends were not so willing to admit as they are at present. However, we shall soon have the news of the result of the impending struggle, and then, *perhaps*, everything will appear as plain as "household words." It is probable, as we said in a previous issue of the CLIPPER, that the day fixed originally in the "articles of agreement," may be changed, and an earlier day named, in order to mislead the "bum bailiffs" and other spies. We shall endeavor to give a reliable account of the great event, although we may not be quite as early in the field as our friends of the daily press. When the great International Match was in progress, we promised to give the fullest details. We more than fulfilled our promises then, and circulated nearly *three hundred thousand copies of the* CLIPPER, containing the report of that important event. We shall strive to give equally elaborate reports of the coming set-to, with "pictors" to match. Therefore, let news agents prepare themselves, and make their calculations for a large sale of the CLIPPER, containing the details of the Heenan and King pugilistic contest.

ORNAMENTAL AND USEFUL PRESENT TO A BUFFALO FIREMAN.—We were recently shown a very handsomely painted and varnished Indian club, intended for presentation to John C. Maloney, ex-assistant foreman of Eagle Hose Co., of Buffalo. It is a 20 pounder and was manufactured by S. D. Kehoe, the original and only man in this business. On the lower part of the club is a very fine oil painting, by Johnson, of the hose carriage, colored precisely the same as Eagle Hose, even to the spokes on the wheels, and alongside the "masheen" stands the popular young Buffalonean, with the trumpet under his arm, *semper paratus*. The background and general execution is splendid, and it seems the finest piece of workmanship our young Rochester friend, Mr. Kehoe, has ever turned out.

BALL PLAY.

THANKSGIVING DAY is the recognized closing day of the ball playing fraternity, and if the weather is propitious on the occasion, there is usually a very general turn out of every man and boy in the metropolis who can handle a ball or wield a bat. In fact, every available space of ground, on this holiday, weather of course permitting, is occupied with parties whose sole enjoyment is to make up a game of base ball and have a jolly good time of it before dinner. Parties for a match are made up who never touch a ball at any other time, and games are played between contestants whose occupations only admit of their enjoyment of ball play on such holiday occasions as Thanksgiving and Fourth of July.

The past season, on the whole, has been very successful, and under the circumstances we may say quite a brilliant one. At any rate, the success attendant upon the progress of base ball during the past three seasons of the existence of civil war, not only affords evidence of the great popularity of the game, but also of its complete establishment as a permanent American institution. Our soldiers play ball on all leisure occasions, just as the English soldiers participate in their national game of cricket. Every regiment in the army almost has its ball club, and some first class games have been played in several of the Southern States during the past two years. The season of 1863 was marred by the visit of several clubs from localities outside of the metropolis. The Athletics, of Philadelphia, opened the season by paying us a friendly visit, giving us a week's brilliant play in consequence. The Hudson River Club, of Newburgh, followed suit, too, and learned several valuable lessons from the experience they received; and it is but a few weeks since the College Boys, from the Princeton College, astonished the Brooklynites with a display of skill that has not been surpassed by any club outside the metropolis, and by but few in the city. These several visits have not only tended to promote that social and brotherly feeling that should exist throughout the whole ball playing community of the country, but also to increase the welfare of the game, and promote its general popularity. We trust that next season the clubs from the western part of our State, and those from Boston will pay us a visit, in addition to the clubs which have done so this season. The series of championship games resulted this season in the triumphant success of the Eckford Club, who can pride themselves on achieving a success never before equalled by any club in the country, viz., that of winning every match, both first and second nine games, that they were engaged in. Considering that they played against the strongest clubs in the country, it is an achievement they have a just right to be proud of. The Eckfords, by the way, played in ten first-nine games, scoring a total of 217 runs, to 80 on the part of their opponents, playing games with the Atlantic, Mutual, Union, Athletic, Hudson River, and Resolute clubs; the highest score made against them, in a single innings, being by the latter club, and the highest in the match by the Newburgh Club. Next season the great contest for the championship will lay between the Atlantic of Brooklyn, Mutual of New York, and Eureka of Newark; the two former will especially make strenuous exertions to take the lead, and an exciting time may be fully expected on the occasion of the matches between them, but both clubs have determined that no such outside interference and disturbance as marred their games this year shall be permitted to disturb the harmony of their games next season.

The next event of importance to the ball playing fraternity is the assemblage of the delegates to the regular annual convention of the National Association of Base Ball Players. This meeting takes place at Clinton Hall, Astor Place, New York, on the evening of the second Wednesday in December, and it is expected that fully one hundred clubs will be represented on the occasion. Delegates from the clubs of Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Altoona, Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Syracuse, Albany, Troy, Boston, Lowell, Providence, Trenton, Princeton, &c., &c., have promised to put in an appearance on this interesting occasion, in order to get thoroughly acquainted with the new rules that are to be introduced at this convention. In regard to this subject, we have to say that objectionable as it is to change the rules often, it is nevertheless necessary that the game be made as perfect as proper supervision and judicious changes can make it, and it is well therefore, until they are made complete, that, every two or three seasons, sundry changes be made in the rules, whereby the experiences of the past seasons' play can be made available in improving the game. No changes have been made in the rules since 1861, and since then several important changes and improvements have been shown to be imperatively necessary in order to reach that point of excellence which should characterize the game.

The Committee on Rules and Regulations have now under consideration a host of suggestions in regard to the wording of this and that rule, and the introduction of new ones, which they will bring to the notice of the convention embodied in their regular report. The most important improvement suggested is that of the introduction of wide balls, as in cricket, with a view to do away with the wild pitching in vogue. Whether the plan suggested is an available one or not, we trust the convention will see to it that some plan is adopted by which the evil referred to can be obviated. The fly game, too, is to be brought up for adoption, and on this account there is likely to be quite an exciting trial of strength between the two parties who advocate and oppose this style of game. Successful as the past season has been, we have every reason to believe that the season of 1864 will be the most brilliant of any known in the brief annals of our national game.

PEDESTRIANISM.

100 YARDS FOOT RACE BETWEEN THOMAS AND MCCABE.—The Orange, N. J., half-mile track exhibited a lively appearance on the 19th inst., as between four and five hundred gay sports from Newark and elsewhere were congregated to witness the great 100 yards spurt between John Thomas, of Newark, and James McCabe, of Canada, for $200 a side. The match was made on the 5th of November, (made memorable by Old Guy Fawkes' trying to send the members of the British Parliament kiting with his gunpowder plot, which will never be forgot) by William Clacker, for Thomas, and McCabe for himself, witnessed by Geo. Condit and Michael Gearey, and the various deposits duly posted in our hands. We arrived at the track about 3 P. M., by means of steam and horse-power, meeting the familiar faces of Jem Giddings and Harry Haskings, from Brooklyn; Pugh, Thomas' trainer; Mat Cassidy and Frank Printz old opponents of McCabe; Bill Clacker, of Newark: John Grindell, the ten mile champion, and others of less notoriety. The proprietor of the track had the assurance to ask $40 for the use of it, but came down after much long suffering and talking, to a more moderate figure, taxing the spectators 25 cents each, except those who scaled the walls—by far the greater majority adopting this method. Owing to the late dank weather, although clear overhead, the track had to be raked over, and was then sloggy and slippery. The betting was in favor of the Newark man, at the odds of two to one, which was frequently taken by McCabe's friends. John Grindell was unanimously chosen referee, and a judge was appointed to start, and another to call back when they didn't start even. Soon after 3 o'clock the men doffed their flesh-bags, all but tight under-shirt and drawers, and took a preliminary canter. Thomas, who is a native of Newark, is 23 years of age, and stands 5 ft. 10½ inches in height; he is a fine-made, athletic young fellow, with a bounding, springy motion characteristic of speed, so rarely to be found in men of his weight and stature. He has figured extensively on the race-track, with Nevins, Kelly, Schultze, etc.—his best race is 200 yards. McCabe, we believe, is a Canadian by birth, of about the same age, and some two inches shorter in stature; he has only figured three times since his *debut* in the States, defeating Frank Printz in a 100 yards race, Matt Cassidy in a two mile heat, and suffering defeat from the latter in another of two miles. After the track had been cleared, as no other one man could have cleared it, by Bill Clacker, the men toed the scratch, and, after scoring eight or ten times, got off even in a splendid burst of speed, and from our end of the line, they looked to be side by side for the first forty yards; but here the Jerseyman began inch by inch to gain on the Canadian, who labored heavily, owing to the softness of the ground, yet gamely struggled on, but was beaten at the homestretch by about ten yards. Time of the winner—10½ seconds. The race was nobly contested, taking into consideration that McCabe had the inside track, where the ground was the worst, and slipped at almost every stride, whereas the Newark man, by his sprightly motion, got over the course much easier. That McCabe did his best to win no one will gainsay, and with a hard, dry track, he still thinks that his opponent cannot take any liberties with him. Of the two men, Thomas' style is far more the ideal of a runner than McCabe's, the latter having a bad fashion of holding his head low and spreading his arms too much, which, however, can easily be remedied. After the race, Jimmy tried it again, and seemed to go quicker than before. There is some talk of getting up another match between them for a quarter of a mile. From the track the horses' heads were turned for Joe Baldwin's hotel, in Centre Market Place, the headquarters of the sports in Newark, where we met Thomas' father, an old veteran who drove the mail coach when Lafayette was in America, and knew that patriot well, John McCormick, and a house full of sporting men. Mr. Clacker called on the 20th and received the stakes on behalf of Thomas.

ANOTHER MATCH MADE.—As was anticipated, Thomas and McCabe made another match, to run a quarter of a mile for $250 a side, on the Fashion Track, L. I., on Monday, December 7th As both have demonstrated that they are fast men, we have no doubt but that the match will attract considerable attention. Articles were signed on the 21st inst., and $100 a side deposited in our hands.

A SPIRITED RACE—SPORT AHEAD.—A correspondent sends us the following account of a capital little race which has taken place "out his way," with a proposal made and accepted for a first-class sporting event from a quarter whence we do not often hear. The note is very welcome. He says:—

Louisville, Ky., November 14th, 1863.

EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir*:—A foot race came off here to-day, of one hundred yards, for $25 a side, between an Unknown and Mr. Brown, of this city. The race took place about one mile from the city, the betting being all in favor of the Unknown, at as much as $100 to $20 freely offered, with but few takers. They got off with a fair start at half past 3 o'clock, keeping side by side for the first seventy yards, when the Unknown took the lead and came in a winner, by 6 feet, in 11⅝secs. After the race was over, a gentleman of sporting fame, advanced to the backers of the Unknown and offered to make a match for $1,000 a side, to be run for in three weeks from date, Saturday, Nov. 14th. The challenge was accepted on the spot, and $20 a side put up as a forfeit in the hands of a well-known gentleman of the city of Louisville. The remainder of the money, $980 a side, to be put up on Saturday, Nov. 28th, at Walker's Exchange, between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock. I will post you on the fair as it proceeds. Yours, respectfully, A. F. TINNOCK.

THE RING.

DICK HOLLYWOOD AND JOHNNY KEATING MATCHED FOR $600.

THESE little bantams met at our office on the 18th inst., according to appointment, and drew up articles to fight on the 11th January, 1864, at 108lbs., for $300 a side. The Brooklyn pet was in company with his brother, Phil Clare, and others, while the New Yorker (now keeping a hotel in Jersey City) had Dennis Kirwan, and another friend. Dick is an inch or so taller than Johnny. Everything was conducted sociably, and from the reputation of both youngsters, a pretty little mill is anticipated between these Tom-tits of the Prize Ring. Attached we give the official document:—

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into this 18th day of November, 1863, between Richard Hollywood and John Keating, that said Richard Hollywood agrees to fight the said John Keating a fair stand up fight according to the Rules of the London Prize Ring, by which the said Richard Hollywood and John Keating hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said fight shall take place on Tuesday, January 11th, 1864, and shall be for the sum of Three Hundred Dollars a side. In pursuance of this agreement, $25 a side are now deposited in the hands of Frank Queen, who shall be final stakeholder. The second deposit of $50 a side shall be made at the house of Patrick Murphy, corner of Columbia and Degraw streets, Brooklyn, on Tuesday, the 24th day of November. The third deposit of $50 a side at Izzy Lazarus', 401 Centre street, on Tuesday, the 1st of December. The fourth deposit of $50 a side, at Phil Clare's, 401 Columbia street, Brooklyn, on Tuesday, the 8th of December. The fifth deposit of a side at Dennis Kirwan's, corner of Pavonia Avenue and Provost street, Jersey City, on Tuesday, the 15th day of December. The sixth deposit of $50 a side at Phil Clare's, 401 Columbia street, Brooklyn, on Tuesday, the 22d day of December. The seventh and last deposit of $25 a side, at the CLIPPER Office, 204 Montgomery street, Jersey City, on Tuesday, the 29th day of December. The said deposits shall be made between the hours of 8 and 10 P. M., and either party failing shall forfeit the money down. The place of fighting to be mutually agreed upon at the last deposit, to be in the State of New York. The weighing to take place the day before fighting, at some place to be mutually agreed upon at the last deposit, and either man exceeding the weight to forfeit the money down. The men shall be in the ring between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M., unless otherwise agreed upon by both parties. That in the event of magisterial interference the parties shall meet at the office of the stakeholder on the following day, or such other time as may be agreed upon on the day of fighting. That the expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne mutually share and share alike. The stakes not to be given up, unless by mutual consent, until fairly won or lost in a fight. JOHNNY KEATING.

Witness:—THOS. KEATING. RICHARD HOLLYWOOD.
DENNIS KIRWAN.

NED WILSON'S THANKSGIVING FESTIVAL.—The bold Weehawken Game Cock has had the good fortune to secure the Stuyvesant Institute, No. 559 Broadway, near Bleeker street, for Thanksgiving night, Nov. 26th, when there will no doubt be an immense attendance of holiday-keepers, comprised of many who, finding they can't get into the theatres or minstrel halls, will witness a sparring exhibition for the first time. The regular "habitues," therefore, must go early to enjoy the fun. See Coburn and his gallant Crow, Izzy Lazarus and the gentle Roberto Smith, Phil Clare and his nephew Young Benicia, Con Orem and the New York hero Billy McGrath, Billy Donnelly and Mike Coburn, together with many others. Wilson the Brave is to wind up with a set-to with Tovee fills the M. C.'ship, which is proof that there will be no lack of sport. The tickets are fixed at the uniform ratio of fifty cents each.

BILL TOVEE'S GREAT NIGHT IN BROOKLYN.—This (Tuesday, the 24th) evening, the Father of Boxing is to have a real live benefit at New Temperance Hall, corner Fulton and Pineapple streets, when we only want a fine night to make it the biggest exhibition the old gentleman ever had. By the bills, we see that the glove fights are to be contested between Ed Lowery and Billy Dwyer, Billy Donnelly and Mike Nunan, and two others, together with the assistance of Phil Clare, Jem Giddings, Jem Dunn, Jack Hunter, Milage Cornell, Jerry Conklin, etc., etc. Two one-armed pugs are to have a round or two, and the whole entertainment will terminate with a tremendous boxing match between Ben Williams (instead of Clark) and the evergreen Uncle Billy Tovee, which is sure to be both exciting and amusing. A quarter and fifty cents are the charges, and the boxing commences at 8 P. M.

FETCHED HIM.—Our pungent hint to the man called Ike Rafferty has elicited a reply from the party most interested, to wit, Geo. Baker, who challenged Con. Orem—that's the man proposed to have been Ike. We presume he is a brother of Isaac's, but for prudential reasons he didn't wish to have this known. George is now located at Mr. Well's, Pedestrian Tavern, Wells' Troy, and is anxious to fight any man in America next spring, at 140 lbs., for $500 a side. It is currently reported that another big 'un, recently imported, is now keeping shady, ready at a proper time to "show cause" and fight some one of our men here.

ANOTHER SPORTING HOUSE IN BROOKLYN.—Ed. Lowery has opened a saloon on the corner of Prospect and Pearl streets, which is named Camp Crystal, and from the popularity of the young fellow just turned bonifacer, we expect it will turn out a good thing for him.

GETTING AROUND.—Harry Lazarus has got so far out of danger as to be about again. We have seen a photograph of Harry taken since the affray; he looks somewhat haggard, but still jauntily smoking a cigar.

DICK HOLLYWOOD TO TRAIN AT MARK MAGUIRE'S.—While out on the road, "in a coach and four horses drawn by a gray mare," on the 22d, we stopped at the Cayuga Hotel, and there learned from the well-known R. oracle that Dick Hollywood would very likely take up his quarters there, and train for his fight with Johnny Keating. He could go to a better place.

SPORTERS IN THE FIELD FOR "POPULAR SUFFRAGE."—It is a mistaken notion to think that a sporting man isn't as good a man for Governor as any other man, which will no doubt be proved in the coming election. Among others running for office are Billy Walsh for Alderman, Frank Speight for Justice of Police, Dave Fitzgerald for Councilman, Nick Judge for Police Justice, and Ned Cunnion for a Councilorship. Aquatics, pugilism and the drama are all represented in those four names.

CHANGED HIS HEADQUARTERS.—Mike Smith, "one of the boys" on the east side," for a long time employed in the Navy Yard, with Mr. Malone, under the McCormack regime, has left town for Port Royal, to look after the sanitary condition of the "sojer fellers," etc.

DISTINGUISHED MILITARY ARRIVAL.—Lieut. Col. Harry Finegan has, in the city last week, and favored us with a call. During his experience of the war he has made the acquaintance of all the great men of the day. For a year and a half Harry was Chief of Police in New Orleans, under General Butler, and became so popular that the ladies of the Crescent City presented him with a beautiful watch and chain. He informs us that Nelson—not the one-armed hero of Trafalgar, but James the boxer—has resigned his "commish." Tom Taylor is well and hearty. Harry met John Woods on several occasions, but the Yankee Boy looks wan and haggard. The Lieut. left for Boston on the 16th inst.

"ECCE HOMO!"—The Latin quotation heading Ned Wilson's bill has created as much talk as the horse-eating business—everybody wants to know what it means. Wilson has therefore promised to explain all about it at his benefit on Thanksgiving night, at the Stuyvesant Institute.

HARRY HILL IN A NEW CHARACTER.—On Thursday, November 26th, Thanksgiving night, Harry Hill, of the Houston street Club-Room, will go through the Indian club exercise, at the Stuyvesant Institute, with a pair of Kehoe's 50 lb. clubs, showing all the various moves on a scientific principle. To those who have handled these clubs the weight, 30 lbs. each, will seem rather steep, but by the way he uses the 20 pounders, it won't be much of a task to him. The occasion is Ned Wilson's benefit, and Harry has given us his word to help the Weehawken boxer, since the bills were printed, which will account for its non-appearance there.

FRED FALKLAND'S SUCCESSOR.—John Makewen, a popular sporting man and one of the old Washington Market Boss Butchers, has purchased the hotel on the corner of Broadway and 59th street, lately occupied by Fred Falkland, and had it refixed in fine style. The splendid view of the Central Park is afforded from the balcony, which is literally swarmed on every fine afternoon. John will no doubt do well in his new enterprise.

THE CHAMPION IN WASHINGTON.—Joe Coburn has been stopping for a few days at the capitol. His particular reason for the trip has not transpired, but some say that he's after a Brigadier-Generalship. The gladiator and Uncle Abe have made up friends, and are now speaking terms.

GEORGE BAKER TEACHING SPARRING.—This West Bromwich, (England) pugilist is now domiciled under the roof of Mr. Wells, Pedestrian Tavern, Nail Factory, Troy, giving lessons in the art of self defence. George also attends gentlemen at their own places of abode. Bully for George!

A FUNNY FIGHT.—J. M. L., sends us an account of a mill at the Drove Yard, West Philadelphia, between Johnny Smith and Jack Douglass, which lasted but two rounds; the namesake of the great "cullered pusson," Fred Douglass bolting after a whack on the nose, to the disgust of the lookers-on in the Drove Yard.

RAT KILLING UP IN ALBANY.—On the 19th inst., was inaugurated the rat killing season by a sweepstakes for all sorts of "dorgs," at the Bell Tavern, 115 South Pearl street, kept by Walter Bell, when about fifty of the varmints were croaked in very fair time. Seven dogs entered and killed their rats in following order: 1st dog killed his rats in 1 min. 17 sec.; 2d, 9 in 48 s.; 3d, 10 in 2 min.; 4th, 5 in 2 min. 12 sec.; 5th, 5 in 2-22; 6th, 5 in 30 sec.; 7th (a little spotter) 3 in 1:32. The proprietor of this saloon was on a visit to this City buying rats, as they haven't got a professional rat catcher up there.

A MATCH AT BILLIARDS, 1000 points up, for $500, was played at Messrs. Bailey & Morrill's saloon, Court street, Boston, on the 20th inst., between Jacob Morrill and William Marshall. The contest was very close, and on the last score Marshall stood 998 points and Morrill 997, the latter to play. Morrill made a fine shot, and thus won. The game lasted 6 hours and 15 minutes.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

EVENTS, BUSINESS, AND INCIDENTS OF THE THEATRICAL, CIRCUS, MUSICAL, AND MINSTREL PROFESSION.

OUR LETTER BOX.

We have letters for Madame Macarte; Mrs. Fanny Thompson; L. H. West—Newcombe's Minstrels; Mrs. Emily F. Dayton; H. Dobson—banjo maker; W. L. Lewis; J. Reynolds; S. Rumsey; John Kelk; C. Matthews—glass blower; C. H. Perez; Frank P. Mortimer; John D. Newcombe; Mr. Bailey—Sharpley's Minstrels; Frederick W. Ford; Frank Weyant—San Francisco.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, Nov. 23, 1863.

It came to pass in the days of ye jocular and honest old Gotham, that the city of Gotham was flooded with a muchness of flimsy greenbacks, and ye "Rachabites" who dwelt therein were much rejoiced thereat; yea, they did wax fat, and indulge in ye varities ascribed to the ancient first families of Virginia, and thereby gained a great name, which it is "Shoddy." Ye Abe was much extolled for his kindness to ye people of Ho, who, to show their pious appreciation of the many favors showed, did spend their treasures with a loose hand and an open fist; the temples of the drama they did much frequent, and the applause did they bestow upon ye poor players who were wont to amuse them; but ye players did not look with favor upon ye Rachabites and ye Shoddyites, knowing them to be mere dates and prunella, and to play before whom was like throwing valuable pearls before ye well-fed and dirty swine. Nevertheless, ye quiet and genial managers did fraternise with ye shoddy and ye Rachabite, for had it not been said that there was promises in them? So ye managers did kill ye fatted calf, and did invite all ye other fatted calves to their tabernacles, and did forthwith regale them with play acting of much merit; and ye Shoddyites and Rachabites were much flattered, and did say all manner of good things about ye moral drama, and did purchase many tickets of admission to the temples, that their friends might see the dusty players well bestowed, without money and without price, and thus it is that ye drama flourishes and grows apace in the modern city of Gotham, yea even to ye very gates of ye provincial towns does ye force of imitation carry glad tidings of great joy, mingled with thousands of ye flimsies, which ye vulgar people call greenbacks. Ye indefatigable and gentlemanly treasurer does ply his calling with much alacrity, and his urbane looks make unto him much friends of ye free list, which ye treasurer does ply his calling with much alacrity, and his urbane looks make unto him much friends of ye free list, which ye treasurer herds do call ye dead head persuasion; to such complexion has ye drama come at last, that ye wily and long drawn-out Gotham has taken to his bosom divers of ye poor players, to whom he has given command to play before him at Washington, to fall not at their peril, as ye base judicial summons duly and wrathfully expresses it. Thus endeth ye first lesson of ye day, which may serve to point a moral to adorn a tale, if ye discriminating reader can see it.....In previous epistle, casual mention was made of the "free list" which institution has been much abused of late years, to the great detriment of sundry places of public resort. Places were crowded to the ceiling," but there was no money in them, owing to the free listers being in the majority, and most all of the raw recruits actually calling themselves "members of the gang," to the manifest disgust of the legitimate members of the gang, who generally pay their way, and ask no favors. Some of the managers are now beginning to sift the chaff from the wheat, and scatter the former to the four winds, whatever they may mean; to all of which we cry 'amen," and "amen!"

The opera was "hurt" last week, "owing to the inclemency of the weather," and "the high price of provisions;" but the attendance was not *very* meagre, some of our Rachabite friends coming out in force, and turning in their reserved seats with greater force. Among these latter was Jake Herbert, as we to call him. Jake is a retired butcher, living on his money and roast beef. Jake is no scholar, but he is the allfiredest lover we ever met with; and to this, his great *forte*, he is largely indebted for the goods and chattels he now possesses; he is a "lightning calculator" of the first order, and could "suff the price of a piece of beef with furious rapidity, and generally had the credit of selling cheap. We remember, "once upon a time," of being present when a lady called at Jake's staud to purchase a piece of corned beef, as she had promised her boarders corned beef and cabbage for their Sunday dinner. Running her finger deep into the recesses of a juicy piece, said she: "and what is that a pound?" "Ten cents," quoth Jake. "Too much" was the lady's rejoinder. "Well, I'll weigh it, and see what I can do for you." The corned beef was weighed, and Jake, pousing it into the lady's basket, said—"ten pounds; ten cents a hundred and ten, take it for a dollar;" and she did, Jake, according to Jake's mode of doing "figger work," that "ten tens a hundred and ten principle," and is now a regular patron of the opera, and the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

.....Edwin Forrest wound up his engagement at Buffalo, on the 20th. We tried to purchase two "stalls" on the morning of that day, but were informed that all such seats had been sold at an early hour on the previous day; so we, including Miss Under Dulcinea, had to "rough it" among ye gods of the pit. The house was "jammed with people," and the play was Co-ri-o-la-nus. You've all seen it, no doubt; if not, you'd better go. Coriolanus, you will remember, has no idea of knuckling down to the people, and can scarcely be induced to make a speech, after he has been chosen as consul. He's *down* on the people, and treats the "voices" of the people with contempt. At the close of the play, the voices of the people in front called upon Edwin for a speech, but we really believe he still considered himself to be Coriolanus, for it was some time before he responded to the call, and then moved off without saying a word. The "voices" again called upon him, and he showed. "Speech! speech!" shouted the voices in the circles; "speech!" Irritated the gentlemen up stairs; "speech!" softly cried the ushers of the stalls. The united "voices" fetched him; he spoke words but few, and those in tones subdued; "louder!" cried the gentlemen up stairs; and the tragedian raised his voice. He thanked the ladies and gentlemen for their patronage, etc., and said that when he should next have the pleasure of appearing before them, "Timon of Athens" would be produced, in the same splendid style which had marked the production of "Co-ri-o-la nus;" and then he withdrew, and the "voices" in front gave him three cheers.....The pile of Edwin dirt is still to be seen in front of the new German store now in course of construction in the Bowery, ye contractor, who threw sand in the eyes of ye worthy Italian manager, "getting out of the dirt," in some way. It was a cute trick, and shows that they don't have *all* the smart contractors down in Washington.....We will now commence a very interesting and affecting little poem, in verse, about a very bootblack. We will write it in that style which has been so popular since the day when Noah's ark came to anchor on Mount Ararat. And this shall be the "burden of our song:"

Come all my galliant pardeners,
Come listen to my song—
'Tis of a Bowery boot black boy—
We won't detain you long.
His blackenin' cost him pennies four,
His brushes, shillings two,
A carpentier did make his box—
He owes him for it, yet.
He patronised the Bowery pit,
And eke the pea nut stand,
And splash-ed mud on people's shoes
That he might get to clean 'em;
A brigadier was passing by,
His boots with lustre shone:
Our boot black friend of fourteen years,
Did mark him all for his'n.
At Bayard street there chanced to dwell,
A gutter filled with mud—
And onward did the soldier stride,
Without no fear nor favor.
The gushing bootblack thought him how
To make the soldier slip;
A orange peel did catch his eye;
"Ho! ho! ha! ha! my hearty."
He placed the peel upon the ground—
The warrior on it trode,
He fell, as many a soldier fell,
And wallowed in the gutter.
He rose, and spied the venemous boy,
As you may oft heard tell;
The soldier caught him by the neck,
And *wiped* him o'er the nose.
He died—this fragile boot black boy—
Upon the field of strife;
A victim to the brigadier,
He forfeited his existance.

MORAL.

Now all ye pardeners in distress,
What wants to play your pranks
On brigadiers and such like folks,
Be careful how you do it;
For a something there is which shapes our ends,
We can't tell what it is—
But take warning by the boot black's fate—
Likewise the brigadier.

What do you think of this? Wood's Minstrels bring out a burlesque on "Camille," this week, and if there won't be fun there, we will give our full consent to have our rations of hash doubled in size. Now see here—Frank Brower, who is fat enough for an alderman, is to do the consumptive Camille, with Lotta to match; while ye wiry and attenuated Charley Fox is to represent the healthy and robust lover, Armand. See what a solid foundation there is for fun? We verily believe, if it were not for fear of what his Cabinet would say, that Abraham Lincoln would command those two comedians to give a performance at the Capitol; and it would be profitable alike to the President and the boys, for the former might be induced to "relate a story" or two, which the latter could turn to good account, Mr. Abe, give the Cabinet leave of absence, for a few days, for the benefit of their health, and call on Frank and Charley; they just make you shake your fat sides (fat sides is meant for fun) with peals of merry laughter. Think it over, anon. In the meantime, all quiet families and persons who do not visit the temple of amusement at night, are respectfully notified that Wood's Minstrels will give a *matinee*, or day performance, on Thanksgiving, 26th inst., and also on Saturday, 28th.

Mr. Hart, who has been traveling in South America with the Hanlons, is now in the city. He informs us that the brothers are now in London, after a short visit to Paris, and that he expects to see them in New York by Christmas.

Wallack's wasn't "crowded to the ceiling" so much last week; attributable, it is supposed, to bad weather and a too muchness of the same fare.

This Monday evening, Nov. 23d, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams will make their *rentree*—we *believe* that's the word—before a New York audience. They are popular, and always attract large audiences. During the engagement they are now entering upon, they intend to produce a number of novelties of an attractive and showy character. Their opening bill comprises "The Fairy Circle," "Customs of the Country," and "Pat's Blunders." As it is one of the customs of the country to see the Williamses perform, there will be no blunders committed if our friends drop in at Niblo's this week.

About the "biggest ram in the pen" just now, is Henry Ward Beecher. You are aware that Henry has been to the lion's den, which is England. You know, also, that he made speeches and a great fuss there, and sassed the Britishers in his own quiet and peculiar way. Well, he is all here now, "after his return from Europe," and draws bigger audiences, and gets better prices than any other actor on the stage. Last week, he appeared at the Brooklyn Academy, for one time only, and crowded the house at two dollars a pop. This week, on the 24th, he shows at *our* Academy, the price of tickets being fixed at *three dollars each!* which knocks the Italian opera scale all to smithereens. Henry will tell us what he did in England, and what he didn't; what they did to *him*, and what they would like to have did; how the Thunderer got mad, and thought to lash the Brooklyn man, which it didn't, though; of these things, "all of which he was, and part of which he saw," he will discourse to his deluded brethren at the Academy. To the credit of Mr. Beecher let it be recorded that the proceeds of his "talks at the people" are devoted to the funds of the U. S. Sanitary Commission. The Academy and the people will be well stuffed on the 24th.

Hank Mudge is another big card. Dan Bryant shows him up every night, at 472 Broadway, and such shouts as greet the refulgent Mudge were never dreamed of in our philosophy. We don't know which has the best attraction, the Academy with Henry Ward, or Mechanics Hall with Daniel S. Go and see 'em both. "and thereby gain great fame."

Take notice. All ye people who have cares and large families, and therefore subject to the blues, take a little bit of our seemingly disinterested advice, and go see Mrs. John Wood as Henri de Lagnière, in "The Motto." Uncontrollable laughter it doth evoke, dispels the blues, and leaves the patient in a happy frame of mind, and fit to face a frowning boarding house keeper to whom you owe two weeks board. Just you try it. *We* know what it is, and can safely recommend a dose of Mrs. Wood to suffering humanity. She's "all there" every night, at the Olympic.

"Beats there a heart on earth sincere?" inquires the jilted and indubitable poet. We answer, "there beats." Dear friends, you might think we meant to philosophise upon the immutability of all things here below, and girls in particular; but we have no such intention. We only wish to say that if you would spend an evening pleasantly and profitably, and at moderate cost, call at Manager Buller's American Theatre, 444 Broadway, where the new prize drama of the "Mountain Outlaw" is being played, and where Charley White, Tony Pastor, Bob Hart, and other "hale fellows well met" will meet you with smiles, and songs, and jocular jokes. There's to be a matinee at the American on Thanksgiving day.

We're not much of a hand at politics, but in regard to the approaching election for Mayor, we should advise our friends to cast their united votes for Blunt, Boole, Gunther, and any other man who may be shoved forward during the canvas. Vote the whole ticket, and thus secure the election of "good and honest men." Previous to the election, however, visit the old Bowery Theatre, and see the dog stars Lafayette and Wonder, who put in an appearance this week, in the "Forest of Bondy." Fanny Herring continues her taking performances, and the manager, Mr. G. L. Fox, also contributes to the interest of the entertainments. Look out for Thanksgiving—day and night.

They've got dogs at the New Bowery, too; their names being Carlo and Bruin, and they appear this evening, under the direction of Mr. Edwin Blanchard, in the "Felon's Death." We were just thinking what a crowd could be drawn to both theatres to see a good dog fight, now that the managers have got the stock. A ferocious canine contest in the street always attracts crowds of interested men, women, children, and other dogs; therefore, in a less public place, such an encounter would fill the house "from pit to dome." Let's try it.

Maretzek's operatives abdicate the Academy this week, and Anschutz and his German troupe take hold on the 30th.

"The Mountain Outlaw, or the Wreck of a Life," by John F. Poole, has made one of the greatest hits of the season at "444," where it has been well placed upon the stage by Mons. La Thorne.

Bob Hart, the well known negro performer of "444," who was taken to Havana by the steamer Eagle on the 2d inst., by accident, arrived home by the same steamer on the 18th. Bob had a very pleasant time of it on the outward and homeward bound passage, as he had his banjo along with him, which afforded much amusement to all on board. Bob kept up a continued round of excitement by letting off his quaint sayings, and picking on the old banjo.

Mr. James Madigan sailed by the steamer Columbia, on the 18th inst., to join Chiarini's Circus at Havana. Mr. Madigan appeared on the opening night of Lent's Circus, and turned his double summersault.

The well known firm of Van Amburgh & Co., having taken a lease of the old Chinese Buildings, and after fixing it up in good style, opened it to the public on the 18th inst., as one of the institutions of this city. The collection of animals is the largest ever brought together in this city. The entire three floors of this building are used by the managers, and every available spot is taken possession of by some kind of an "animile." The first floor, or basement, has a ring, where the elephants and monkeys perform. Arm chairs are placed here for the auditors. The second floor has cages of animals placed around the room. Here may be seen a striped hyena, the first one exhibited here for twelve years. The third floor also has quite a large number of cages, filled with every species of the brute creation. The place is beautifully fitted up, and has been very well attended since the opening night. The location is one of the best in the city, and there is no reason why the Menagerie should not flourish throughout the winter.

Wallack's Old Theatre was opened to the public on the 18th inst. by L. B. Lent, as a first class Amphitheatre. The private boxes have been removed, which gives room for a forty feet ring, which is built on the stage. On the opening night the attendance was so great that hundreds were unable to gain admittance, and the treasurer stopped selling tickets before the performance commenced. A first class company in every respect has been engaged, among whom are the Melville Family, S. Stickney and his son Robert, Joe Pentland, Jimmy Reynolds, and Tom King. The performances on the opening night went off in capital style, and the attendance throughout the week has been very good.

DRAMATIC.

On Monday, Nov. 16th, Sheridan Knowles' capital play of "The Wife, a Tale of Mantua," was produced for the first time at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, when Mr. Gabriel Harrison made his first appearance on the stage of his theatre, in the character of Julian St. Pierre, Miss Irving enacting the part of Marianne. The bill of the evening proved to be very attractive, the attendance it induced being of a character highly complimentary to the reputation of the worthy manager, for a more appreciative, and at the same time indulgent, audience never patronized the drama in Brooklyn, than the one that filled the Park on this occasion. Hundreds were turned away, unable to procure a sight of the stage, every seat in the house having been engaged the week previous, standing room even being at a premium. In view of the great demand for seats, we were pleased to see that the manager refused to permit that dangerous nuisance of placing extra seats in the aisles and passageways, whereby all safe egress from the building in case of fire is so completely cut off. On the appearance of Mr. Harrison on the stage he was received with round after round of applause, and at the close of nearly each scene in which he appeared the audience testified their approbation of his fine acting, and when the curtain fell in the last act he was enthusiastically called out. Indeed we do not remember seeing an actor more warmly greeted than he was on this occasion. The best of it was, his truly admirable rendition of the character, and exhibition of fine elocutionary powers, deserved the plaudits he received, and Miss Irving's performances alike merited the approbation of all present. Her quiet and effective reading, and her judicious appreciation of the telling points in the character, together with her tasteful dressing and grace of movement, were such as to favorably contrast her acting in the drama with that of the popular Mrs. Hoey, whom, by-the-way, she greatly resembles in style and manner. Of the others, Messrs. Whiting and Metkiff are the only ones that merit praise, the former's personation of Gonzago being very creditable to his histrionic ability, and Mr. Metkiff's Lorenzo was decidedly the most praiseworthy piece of acting we have seen from him. Mr. Andrews greatly disappointed us, especially in his make up, which was unworthy an actor of his experience and reputation. Had he been called upon to act the part at a few minutes' notice, he could not have been less effective. As for the individual who essayed the part of the Duke, all we have to say is that he has evidently mistaken his vocation. A less indulgent audience would have hissed him off the stage. Count Florio, too, lacks the *personnel* requisite for the character he assumed, but we should judge he could play the Apothecary, in Hamlet, to perfection. The scenery was admirable, and the stage appointments praiseworthy. The orchestral department, as yet, shows no signs of improvement; indeed, if anything, it is worse. Being rather late in attendance on the evening in question, we could only procure standing room near the door, and in consequence we, with all those in the vicinity, were prevented from hearing half of the conversation on the stage through the creaking at the door, which was on the slide all the evening. This annoyance should be prevented in future. The production of this drama is but the inauguration of a series of similar standard plays at this establishment, after which the old Olympic programme is to be re-produced.....On Wednesday "The Lady of Lyons" was produced, the cast including Mr. Harrison and Miss Irving, as Claude and Pauline. From the comparatively quiet acting of Harrison in the "Wife," and his truly creditable impersonation of St. Pierre, we fully expected to see a different rendition of the hackneyed part of Claude to that presented. We had hoped to see, at the hands of Mr. Harrison, a toning down of the melodramatic actions that ordinarily characterise the acting of even leading artists in this melo-dramatic play; but well as he personated the character, in many respects, and finely as he read the part, the usual stage mannerisms prevailed to a greater extent than his previous efforts had led us to expect. Take it altogether, in comparison with other representations we have seen the past two seasons, Mr. Harrison's Claude compares favorably with the best that has been presented. Miss Irving was not as much at home in the character of Pauline as her ability led us to expect; but doubtless with different surroundings she would appear to greater advantage. By-the-way, a "leading old lady" would be an advantageous acquisition to this company, and more care in rehearsing these standard plays would not detract from the merit of their performances. Of the others, it is scarcely necessary to speak beyond stating that as a general thing they did well—Andrews especially.....The attendance throughout the week was excellent, both in character and numbers. We noticed that the "heads," that have been such liberal patrons of ths theatre, have had their privileges cut off. It is about time, we think, that the manager was remunerated by these people for his liberality to them so long.

On Thursday night, 19th inst., at the Academy of Music, Brooklyn, there was one of the finest audiences in the building that we ever saw collected together before, the true respectability of Brooklyn being for once faithfully represented; for the majority of those present were of the class representing the refinement, intelligence, and gentility of Brooklyn's best citizens, and not those whose influence and position is derived from wealth alone. The occasion—ostensibly for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission, the whole funds received being appropriated thereto—was an ovation to the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, on his arrival home from Europe, and truly should that able and eloquent, and we may truly say patriotic citizen of Brooklyn feel highly complimented at the earnest and enthusiastic greeting he received from such a splendid audience. His address on the occasion will be read by millions on both sides of the Atlantic, as well as on the shores of the Pacific, and there is little doubt his words will exert an immense influence for good in the cause of "peace and good will to all men." Tickets were two dollars, and the receipts produced nearly $4000 to the Sanitary Commission.

The following card is from the President of the United States Sanitary Commission, in relation to the benefits given to that society by Miss Charlotte Cushman:—

The President of the United States Sanitary Commission feels it to be a great pleasure to call universal attention to the patriotic munificence of our distinguished countrywoman, Miss Charlotte Cushman, who, from the vessel in which she leaves our shores, modestly sends him the full account of her splendid donations to the sick and wounded through the United States Sanitary Commission. They are as follows:—

Benefit at Academy of Music, Philadelphia, September 12th	$1,314 27
Benefit at Academy of Music, Boston, September 26th.	2,020 75
Benefit at Grover's Theatre, Washington, October 17th.	1,800 00
Benefit at Ford's Theatre, Baltimore, October 19th	360 00
(This small result attributable to the negligence and carelessness of the manager.—C. C.)	
Benefit at Academy of Music, New York, October 22d.	2,772 27
Total	$8,267 29

This magnificent product of the genius of Miss Cushman, devoted to the relief of our suffering soldiers, is only the most striking exemplification yet made of woman's power and will to do her full part in the national struggle. Inspired with love and pity, American women have been by their labors and sympathies a real part of the army, and their ranks, under leaders like Miss Cushman, will not break, while their sons, brothers, and husbands are firm and faithful in the field. It is due to Miss Charlotte Cushman to say that this extraordinary gift of money, so magically evoked by her spell, is but the least part of the service which, ever since our war began, she has been rendering our cause in Europe. Her earnest faith in the darkest hours, her prophetic confidence in our success, her eloquent patriotism in all presences, have been potent influences abroad, and deserve and command the gratitude of the whole nation. In compliment to the noble woman whose generous bestowment of $8,267 29 I hereby publicly acknowledge, the Commission has ordered the whole amount to be expended through our home branches in those cities where the several sums were contributed, that this money may continue as long as possible to be sanctified by the touch only of woman's hands. It will thus reach our soldiers on battle-fields and in hospitals, charged with the blessings, prayers, and tears of American womanhood.

HENRY W. BELLOWS,
President U. S. Sanitary Commission.

At the St. Louis Theatre, Emma Waller closed her engagement on the 14th inst. On the 16th, Emily Thorne commenced, opening in "Pocahontas," and "Nothing Stops Me."

Miss Mary McWilliams took a benefit on the 14th inst. at the Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill., the occasion also being the last night of the season. The comedy of the "Honey Moon," and the drama of the "French Spy," were the pieces performed. A sister of the *beneficiaire* arrived in the city just in time to offer her services. Miss McWilliams being a favorite in Cairo, had a good house.

Rumor says that J. Wilkes Booth will shortly lead to the hymenial altar the beautiful and fascinating Fanny Brown. Where's Dolly?

At Fuller's Louisville Theatre, Laura Keene and her company remained a second week, producing "Rachel the Reaper" on the 16th inst. The spectacle of "The Foster Brother" was at last accounts in active rehearsal.

Edward Adams closed a two weeks engagement at the Buffalo Theatre on the 21st inst. The drama of the "Dead Heart" was revived and met with great favor.

At Ford's new Theatre, Alexandria, Va., the attraction last week consisted of Messrs. Charles Wheatleigh, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bishop, and Alice Grey, in conjunction with the regular "stock" of the theatre. "Love Chase" was produced on the 18th, and "Still Waters Run Deep" on the 19th. Miss Alice Grey's benefit was announced for the 20th.

Mr. James E. Murdoch, the well known actor, has returned to his family in Cincinnati, Ohio. It will be remembered that Mr. Murdoch went to Chattanooga to try to recover the body of his son. Failing in this, and ever ready to render aid to the cause of the Union, he accepted the appointment of Volunteer Aid on the Staff of General Rousseau, and, on that gentleman's assuming a new department, Mr. Murdoch has taken the opportunity to revisit his family, intending to return and resume his place on the General's staff. While with the army, Mr. Murdoch put his great elocutionary talent to admirable use. He read, on Sunday, the Holy Scriptures to the men, and accompanied his reading with lessons of advice, while on other days he recited patriotic odes and songs to immense crowds of soldiers, and, like the bards of elder days, inspired his hearers with the ardor of battle, and nerved them to deeds of noble daring. This novel experiment was eminently successful, and both officers and men were eager for constant repetitions of those admirable exercises.

The Webb Sisters commenced an engagement at Ford's Theatre, Washington, on the 16th inst., in the plays entitled, respectively, "The Nobleman's Daughter," and "In and Out of Place." The dancing of Miss Ada is highly spoken of, and her appearance in five characters in the same piece has made for her a host of admirers.

Lucille Western made her appearance on the 16th inst. at Grover's Theatre, Washington, in a new character—that of Mary Tudor, in Victor Hugo's play of that name; and notwithstanding the rain, there was a large audience present. She is said to have succeeded very well in the part. Mrs Byron is well spoken of in the character of Janet. On the 19th inst., Miss Western appeared in "Victorine; or, I'll Sleep On It." On this occasion, a new candidate for public favor made her *debut*. The lady is Miss Annie Ward, and she is said to have made a decided hit. She appeared on the following night as Colin in "Nature and Philosophy."

"Leah, the Forsaken," is in active preparation at Grover's Theatre, Washington. Miss Lucille Western will enact the character of Leah. It will probably be produced the present week.

Emily Thorne has appeared with much success at the St. Louis Theatre, as Hester Grazebrook, in "Unequal Match." Her singing is much liked by the frequenters of the "St. Louis."

Laura Keene and her combination company will succeed Emily Thorne at the St. Louis Theatre.

Harry Hapgood, late advertising agent for Rumsey's Minstrels, is no longer connected with that company, but is now with Lanergan's party, at Milwaukee, Wis.

Lanergan's dramatic company opened at the Academy of Music, Milwaukee, on the 16th, and business was good all the week. The company stay there four weeks.

Business in Louisville, in the dramatic world, has been very good of late. From our correspondent "C. B. R.," we have the following items of news:—"Laura Keene's combination (minus Mr. and Mrs. C. Walcot, Jr., who seceded at Nashville) were engaged by Ed. Baner, Treasurer of Wood's, to play for his benefit on the 7th inst., 'Our American Cousin.' On the 9th, they opened at 'Fuller's,' and during the past week, they gave some of the good old standard comedies; 'The School for Scandal' was admirably presented. Mr. Mackay as Sir Peter Teazle, gave evidence of ability that is seldom found on the Western stage: it was a most masterly delineation. The L. Keene combination will remain until the 23d, when we may expect something in the spectacle line. Sam Gulick and assistants have for some weeks been engaged in painting new scenery. A corps of efficient costumers, tailors, milliners and dress-makers, to say nothing of sewing machines, is hard at work on the wardrobe. At Wood's Theatre, Mr. J. Proctor commenced his two week's engagement with 'Nick of the Woods,' which proved sufficiently attractive to run three nights. Business has been very good during Mr. Proctor's engagement. Last night (17th) 'Benefit of the Poor,' the bill was 'Virginius' and the 'Eton Boy;' the house was full. I regret that Mr. Albaugh attempted the part of 'Icilius,' without more careful study. He is getting very careless of late."

At Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, Cubas appeared on the 16th inst., in "Lavangro," the speaking part. It was played but once. On the following night she appeared in "The Wizard Skiff."

Grau's Italian Opera Troupe gave three performances at the old Washington Theatre, commencing on the 23d inst.

An elopement case in the theatrical world took place on the 15th inst., in Hamilton, C. W. The hero was Mr. Edwin F. Marble, formerly of Augusta, Georgia, but now a member of the Theatre Royal, Hamilton; and the partner of his flight was Susan T. Cahill, daughter of a well-known citizen of Hamilton. Romantic in character, she fell in love with the actor, and her attachment was returned. Some time ago, he obtained a license of marriage, but the father, hearing of the affair, refused his consent to an alliance with a stranger whom no one knew much about, and compelled his daughter to return all letters and love tokens that had passed between them. But our Thespian was not thus to be baffled, and bided his time. She was carefully watched, but love laughs at locksmiths, and soon after communication was again resumed. The license was still in existence, and all that was wanted was a fair start. This was managed on Sunday evening, the 15th inst., the lady slipping out of her father's house about half-past eight, and meeting her lover, who had made the needful preparations for a speedy flight. Off they started to Dundas, where the two were made one, and then they went on to West Flamboro, to spend the night. Whether they intended to return to Hamilton, and in the most approved and orthodox style kneel down before the "stern parient," we know not; at any rate, the opportunity was not afforded them. The lady was soon missed, and a hasty search made. The father got on the right track, and traced them to their resting place. The meeting was a stormy one, and if we are not misinformed, the stick of the father and the head of the lover came in contact more than once, to the great detriment of the latter. But the knot had been tied, and the daughter had now become a wife, so that nothing remained for the father but to return to his home sorrowing, leaving the infatuated pair to the enjoyment of their mutual bliss.

Jane Coombs commenced a two weeks engagement at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, on the 9th inst., opening to a crowded house. She remained last week, and was announced to bring her engagement to a close on the 21st inst.

The performances at the Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill., were brought to a close for the present on the 14th inst. After a short intermission, it is said, the house will be re-opened under the management of Miss McWilliams.

Mrs. George Jordan made her *debut* in San Francisco October 12th, at Maguire's Opera House, as Gertrude, in "The Little Treasure." She appeared for four nights only, "owing to a previously made engagement with the Marsh Troupe."

About seven o'clock Monday evening, 16th inst., as the stage at the Boston Museum was being lighted up, preparatory to the performance, some of the scenery caught fire. The flames spread quickly, but were put out without causing a general alarm, a force pump intended for such exigencies being effectively used. The stage was already set for the opening scene of the "Jealous Wife," and this, together with much other scenery, was badly injured. The loss was about $2,000. Some five hundred persons were in the front part of the house, but no panic occurred, as the curtain prevented the fire from being seen.

At Langrishe & Dougherty's Theatre, Denver City, Col. Ter., the spectacle of "The Sea of Ice" was produced on the 4th inst., and was repeated on several occasions. The chief characters were sustained by Mrs. Langrishe, Messrs. Richmond and Dougherty. Mr. John Dillon, one of the company, has issued the following card:—"A misunderstanding having arisen between myself and Messrs. Langrishe & Dougherty, by which my engagement with them was forfeited, and I ceased playing for the time, I deem it due to them and the public that I acknowledge that I was in fault, and the cause of the whole difficulty, and Messrs. L. & D. having again kindly consented to accept my services, I beg the indulgence of the public, while I appear before them and use my best abilities to entertain and please. Your ob't servant, JOHN DILLON."

Miss Alice Placide Mann made her *debut* at the Theatre Royal, Hamilton, C. W., on the 16th inst., in "Madelaine," and remained during the week.

The Marsh Children, after an absence of five years in Australia and New Zealand, made their appearance at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, Cal., October 16th. Speaking of them, the *Era*, of that city, says:—"The theatre was filled to overflowing. Several of the young girls have grown up to womanhood, improving all the while. Other juvenile members are added to the troupe. But the principal artists retain their relative positions occupied when first visiting California. 'The Ladies Battle,' an interlude of singing and dancing, and 'Toodles,' constituted the opening programme. The crowd was so great, there was only a glimpse for late comers. Everything passed off pleasantly, and all were gratified. On the 17th, they gave 'Beauty and the Beast,' a musical and terpsichorean olio, and 'Nan, the Good for Nothing,' to an immense concourse of ladies and children at the afternoon performance, and in the evening the 'Maniac Lover,' and 'Toodles,' filled the bill. The leading lights of the troupe are George W. Marsh, Miss Hattie and Jennie Arnot. Judging from indications at present, they will have a long and successful engagement." At the conclusion of this engagement, the "Children" will set sail for this city, from which place they have been absent a long time.

A letter recently received from Salt Lake, states that John Heidlinger, for a number of years leader of the Sacramento (Cal.) Union Brass Band, and five other musicians connected with the Second California Cavalry, had just finished a theatre 80 by 30 feet in size, at a cost of $1,800. The letter written on the 4th ult., says that the new theatre had been opened, and had met with great success.

Miss Mary Provost is the "star of the evening" at the Metropolitan Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., this week, the lady having made her appearance there on the 23d inst. It is to be hoped that her success may exceed, if possible, that which she achieved during her late engagement at the Walnut, Philadelphia, where she made many friends, who will be delighted to witness her performances at some future but not distant day.

At Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, the Richings Opera Troupe produced "Satanella" on the 16th, and it held the boards all the week. Miss Richings took her benefit on the 20th. On the 23d, the "Enchantress" was announced to be produced. The Richings are stopping there a couple of weeks too long.

Cubas took her farewell benefit at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 20th inst., appearing for the last time in "Lavangro" and the "French Spy." On the 21st, she took her leave of that city, appearing in the "Flying Dutchman." This week, Cubas is at Allen's Nashville Theatre.

Mrs. Gladstane is the star, this week, at Fuller's Louisville Theatre.

Edwin Adams was to commence a brief engagement on the 23d, at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati.

Jane Coombs was at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, last week.

The Holman Opera Troupe have full possession of the Museum Hall, Chicago.

At the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, Mr. R. E. J. Miles, the equestrian dramatic actor, has been re-engaged, and appears this week in "Mazeppa."

At Ford's Theatre, Baltimore, Maggie Mitchell has been the bright star the past week, and will continue so this week, bringing out on the 23d "Panchon." On Thanksgiving day, she produces "Little Barefoot."

Helen Western commences an engagement at Ford's Theatre, Baltimore, on the 30th inst.

The New Tremont Theatre, Boston, (lately known as Mrs. Jane English's) will be re-opened on the 30th inst., by Mr. Jacob Barrow. His company will embrace Mrs. Barrow, Mark Smith, Tom Placide, Mr. Walcot and wife, Mr. Nolan, and others.

Maggie Mitchell will commence an engagement at the Boston Theatre on the 30th inst.

At the Boston Theatre, Edwin Booth remains another week. "Ruy Blas" was produced last week, and met with much favor.

At the Norfolk Opera House, Mr. E. Eddy commenced an engagement on the 16th inst., opening in "Brutus."

Kate Fisher is in the third week of an already brilliant engagement at the Nashville Theatre. On the 17th, she appeared in the "Three Fast Men" and "Claude Duval."

Mr. J. H. Browne, formerly connected with the Boston theatres, is at present with Lanergan's company, at Milwaukee.

Mr. Geo. Ryer has been engaged to support Mary Provost this week, at the Buffalo Theatre.

Amusements in Philadelphia have experienced a slight falling off, the attendance at the theatres not being so large as heretofore. Avonia Jones closed a bad engagement at the Chestnut, on the 21st. Mr. Forrest, who succeeds her, opens in Richelieu on the 23d.....Mrs. Bowers remains at the Arch. She appeared in "Lady Audley's Secret" last week, to fair business; the play was produced in excellent style, and Mrs. B.'s performance created a very favorable impression.....Miss Mary Provost closed at the Walnut on the 21st, and J. S. Clarke succeeds her this week.....Give Stuart Robson a good chance at the Arch, and he will prove a profitable card to the management.

Ladies and gentlemen of known standing in the dramatic profession can secure engagements with Messrs. McDonald & Rayfield, of Memphis, Tenn. See their advertisement.

Mrs. Barrow and Mark Smith play in Portland this week, prior to their return to the New Tremont in Boston.

Harry Langdon and wife, with J. B. Sutton and Annie Becor, give a Thanksgiving entertainment in Milford, Mass.

John E. Owens' engagement at the Howard, Boston, was very successful, indeed.

E. L. Davenport was too ill to appear on Monday, with the "great alliance" at the Howard Athenæum, Boston.

MUSIC HALLS.

The old Green Street Theatre, Albany, N. Y., was opened on the 21st inst. by Messrs. Avery & West, as the "Green Street Varieties." The theatre has been thoroughly repaired and refurnished. The company engaged is as follows:—Warren Bordwell, Bob Butler, Harry Slate, Sam. Brimmer, Nellie Howard, Annie Holt, Amelia Wells, Fanny Thompson, Billy Thompson, the Welsh Brothers and the Leoni Troupe of Pantomimists. Warren Bordwell is stage manager. Leo Hudson, the "Mazeppa" of the day, is underlined for an early appearance.

At Harmonia Hall, Cairo, Ill., the increased attractions constantly offered by the managers, very naturally draw a succession of large audiences. Dick McGowan and Emma Winthrop are the two principal attractions at present.

Mr. Luke Rivers was up for a benefit at the National, Cincinnati, on the 20th inst.

At the National, Cincinnati, the manager produced last week, a variety of entertainments which met with remunerative houses. Master Angelo, Frank Donaldson, Lizzie Donaldson and D. T. Carrie, were re-engaged last week.

The York Pa. Melodeon will be opened to the public on the 30th inst., under the proprietorship of Messrs. Selack & Desch, with J. L. Berry for stage manager. It is a new hall, neatly and conveniently fitted up. They want two female vocalists and five *danseuses* and negro performers. Talent of this description will do well to address at once as instructed in an advertisement elsewhere.

The "Ghost" was produced at the St. Louis Varieties on the 16th inst., Messrs. J. C. Campbell, Wm. M. Reeve, T. Jefferson, and Raymond, continue members of the Varieties company.

The Hernandez party has been doing a fine two weeks biz. at the New Museum, Chicago, and started for Peoria, Ill., on the 16th inst., under the direction of manager Mellen, of the Museum.

At the Bowery, St. Louis, business is reported as being not very good. The "Seven Sons" was the last attraction.

A correspondent informs us that Lizzie Walby is lying very sick at St. Louis, and fears are entertained as to her recovery.

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 262.

AMUSEMENTS.

TO ADVERTISERS.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 12 cents per line; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

BRYANTS' OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following Talented Artists:—

DAN BRYANT,	
NEIL BRYANT,	NELSE SEYMOUR,
DAVE REED.	J. B. SIVORI,
GEORGE S. FOWLER,	FRANK LESLIE,
ROLLIN HOWARD,	J. W. HILTON,
T. GETTINGS,	JAMES MORRISON,
JAMES GARATAGUA,	G. S. CONNOR,
W. L. HOBBS,	DAN EMMETT, and
LITTLE MAC,	

In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c. For particulars, see bills of the day.
Tickets of Admission 25 cents. 32-tf

BROADWAY AMPHITHEATRE,
No. 485 BROADWAY.
L. B. LENT.....Manager.
This establishment will open for the season,
ON WEDNESDAY EVENING, Nov. 18th,
With the most talented Troupe of
STAR RIDERS AND ACROBATS
In the country, and
THE MOST SPLENDID STUD OF
HIGHLY TRAINED HORSES AND PONIES,
Upon this side of the Atlantic
AN ARENA OF THE LARGEST SIZE,
Has been constructed, the Auditorium affords every comfort and convenience for visitors, and it is confidently believed that the establishment will be pronounced
BY FAR
THE MOST ELEGANT AMPHITHEATRE,
EVER OPENED IN NEW YORK.
PRICES—Dress Circle and Parquet, 50 cents; Children under Ten, 25 cents. Family Circle, 25 cts, without distinction of age.
TIME—Doors open at 7; Grand Entree at a ¼ of 8 o'clock.
ON SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
A Grand Performance for Families, commencing at half-past 2 o'clock. 33-1t

PARK THEATRE,
OPPOSITE THE CITY HALL, BROOKLYN.
Lessee and Manager.....GABRIEL HARRISON
Stage Manager.....B. A. BAKER.
This New and Elegant Establishment
IN NOW OPEN.
Doors open at 7½; commence at 8 o'clock.
Parquet.....50 cts.
Orchestra Chairs.....$1.
Family Circle.....25 cts.
Balcony Seats.....75 cts.
Private Boxes, $4 and $5.
Box Office open from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR RESERVED SEATS. 32-tf

ELLINGER & NEWCOMB'S
GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION and
PARLOR OPERA TROUPE,
Are now on their Grand Triumphal Tour, crowned with the most flattering success.
Will visit all the principal cities in the United States and Canada, previous to their departure for Europe.
This Mammoth Combination is composed as follows:—
COMMODORE FOOTE,
32 years old, 28 inches high, and weighs 23 pounds. His sister,
MISS ELIZA NESTEL,
is 14 years old, 17 inches high, and weighs 14½ pounds.
COLONEL SMALL,
is 17 years old, 29 inches high, and weighs 22 pounds.
The whole world is challenged to produce their equal in size, weight, or education.
In addition to this great attraction is
MONS. C. LAVALLEE'S PARLOR OPERA TROUPE,
COMIC AND SENTIMENTAL
Ten in number, all appearing in one Grand Entertainment.]
J. D. NEWCOMB, Business Manager.
COL. WM. ELLINGER,
28- C. G. RUSSELL, Agent. Director of Amusements.
W. B. HARRISON, COMIC VOCALIST, HUMOROUS LECTURER and original "IMPROVISATORE" or EXTEMPORE POET, is at present traveling with Col. Ellinger's Entertainment and Parlor Opera. His friends will please address to CLIPPER office. 33-2t*

CONTINENTAL THEATRE
AND MUSIC HALL,
Walnut street above Eighth, Philadelphia.
ALLISON & HINCKEN.....Lessees and Managers.
The Largest and Best Conducted Establishment in America.
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
MAMMOTH COMPANY OF 100 PERFORMERS,
Who are greeted nightly by
IMMENSE AUDIENCES,
In Pantomime, Ballet, Burlesque, Ethiopian Acts,
Gems of the Opera, Gymnastics, &c., &c.,
Which are presented to the public in perfection in all their details.
☞ Competent Artists can meet with advantageous terms by applying as above.
30-tf JAMES PILGRIM, Stage Manager.

VARIETIES! VARIETIES!! VARIETIES!!!
Pennsylvania Avenue and Ninth street,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
HAMBLIN & Co.....Proprietors.
FITZ SIMMONS.....Stage Manager and Advertiser.
MONS. BAPTISTIN.....Maitre de Ballet.
☞ GENIUS OUR GUIDING STAR. ☜
The First Class Music Hall of Washington City.
Endorsed by the leading Journals of the Nation's Capital.
Their daily commendations prove our assertions.
GRAND CLUSTERING OF ART AND ARTISTS.
Cards of Admission, 50 and 25 cents. Private Boxes, $5.
☞ Professionals of sterling ability, and STARS of merit and reputation, wishing engagements, will address
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115 AND 117 DEARBORN STREET.
C. M. CHADWICK.....Proprietor.
GEO. F. McDONALD.....Stage Manager.
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF SUCCESS.
And nightly visited by Crowded and Enthusiastic Audiences of Ladies and Gentlemen.
This place having accommodations for
1000 PEOPLE,
Is not large enough to accomodate the crowds that seek entrance nightly.
Good Performers can always meet with good engagements by applying to the above Proprietors, or to
JAS. CONNER & Co.,
24-3t*-3m 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
THEODORE DUTTON,
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers, and the Public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK,
Where he will give his personal attention to the production, in any style, of all kinds of
PLAIN, COLORED, AND ILLUSTRATED SHOW BILLS,
Particularly adapted for
TRAVELLING EXHIBITIONS,
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS,
BLACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of Cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 28-3m

PEOPLE'S HALL,
IN NEWBURGH, N. Y.
This Commodious Hall having been re-modelled and enlarged, now open for the use of
CONCERTS, LECTURES, &c.
No pains have been spared to make it complete in all its arrangements. One of Cannan & Fancher's best Pianos has been added to its furniture, and will be rented with the Hall at a reasonable price,
Any further information can be obtained at the Book and Music Store of CHAS. ESTABROOK, Agent,
37 Water street, Newburgh.
HUYLER MILLER, Janitor. Sept 24, 1863. 28-11t*

TO THE PROFESSION.—Read FOX'S Card on THE SINN-ER'S DREAM; or, WHERE'S MY FIFTY DOLLARS? 32-tf

ROBINSON & HOWES'
CHAMPION CIRCUS,
Will open for the regular Winter Season of 1863-4, in their
NEW AMPHITHEATRE,
Washington street, opposite the Court House,
☞ CHICAGO, ☜
MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 23, 1863.

Sole Lessees and Proprietors.....Messrs. ROBINSON & HOWES.
Equestrian Manager.....FRANK J. HOWES.
Treasurer.....JOHN L. HOWES.
Business Agent.....RICHARD P. JONES.

The management respectfully informs the citizens of the United States and the Canadas that they have, at a vast expense, secured one of the best locations for a public place of amusement in the Garden City, and that during the coming season they will present a series of
EQUESTRIAN AND GYMNASTIC EXHIBITIONS,
blended with
PANTOMIMES, BURLESQUES, SPECTACES, AND FARCES,
in a style unattempted in this country.
THE AMPHITHEATRE
is one of the best constructed for vision, accoustics, ventilation, comfort, and accommodation ever constructed, arranged expressly to meet the approbation of those who patronize equestrian institutions.
Among the *artistes* engaged to appear during the initial fortnight will be found
M'LLE JOSEPHINE TOURNIAIRE,
the dashing young Equestrienne.
MRS. DAN CASTELLO, MADAME MARGUERITE,
JAMES ROBINSON,
Champion Rider of the World,
DAN CASTELLO,
Wit, Clown, and Original Talker,
Messrs. CARLO and ROSS,
Best of Gymnasts—unsurpassable in all they attempt—
Mr. LUKE RIVERS,
the great Scenic Rider,
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Mr. JOHN DAVENPORT,
Clown and Comedian.
Mr. ALBERT AYMAR,
Local Clown and accomplished Horseman,
Master WILLIE DUTTON,
in his two and four-horse pony act—new features in the profession—

THOMAS CARR,	W. H. BORDEAUX,
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JOHN GLENROY,	JOHN BARRY,
THOMAS BURNS,	JACOB LECHLER,

and
FRANK J. HOWES.
PERFORMANCES SPECIAL ON SATURDAY AFTERNOONS.
The orchestra will be under the direction of
Mr. GEORGE COLSTON.
SPECIAL NOTICE.
Artistes of ability, wishing either star or regular engagements, will address ROBINSON & HOWES, Proprietors,
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CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE SIXTH.
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THE ONE! THE SOLE! THE ONLY
GREAT MAMMOTH NATIONAL INSTITUTE
in Philadelphia,
For the furnishing of
Pure, Legitimate, Enjoyable Amusement.
THE FIRST IN THE WORLD.
Presented nightly to
HOUSES ABSOLUTELY CROWDED TO OVERFLOWING.
The most attractive
ORIGINAL, PIQUANT, AND DIVERSIFIED ENTERTAINMENT,
Ever offered to a Delighted Public.
Calling forth
Torrents of Applause,
Screams of Laughter,
Thunders of Approbation,
Positive Roars of Delight,
From the Educated, the Critical, the Refined,
All agree in pronouncing
THE GREAT CASINO
THE ESTABLISHMENT OF THE AGE.
W. N. SMITH, Stage Manager.
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N. B. Artists of acknowledged ability can always meet with good engagements by applying as above, or to our Agents,
JAMES CONNER & Co.,
32 tf 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

MORRIS BROTHERS, & CO'S MINSTRELS,
OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
COMMENCED THEIR SEVENTH REGULAR SEASON,
MONDAY AUGUST 3d.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:

LON MORRIS,	N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS,	R. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL,	J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT.	R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT,	J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	L. A. ZWISSLER.
D. W. BOARDMAN,	JAPANESE TOMMY.

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
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AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY,
THE GRAND RESORT OF THE METROPOLIS.
A Succession of Crowded Houses Greet
BUTLER'S
GREAT COMBINATION TROUPE,
Every Night.
The most unanimous tokens of approval,
The Press and Public,
Unite in declaring it
THE GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE AGE.
The company is Perfection in all its details.
THE MAMMOTH ETHIOPIAN TROUPE,
THE GREAT PANTOMIMIC TROUPE,
THE SPLENDID BALLET TROUPE,
In short, all that goes to make up
THE GIGANTIC COMPANY OF THE 19TH CENTURY.
An Entire Change of Programme Every Week.
R. W. BUTLER, Manager.
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J. AMMERMAN, Treasurer.
PAUL BRILLIANT, Ballet Master.
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OF THE UNITED STATES.
The Great Original, and only
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE.
THE MAMMOTH TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
SUPERIOR TO ALL.
At the termination of the present season,
They will appear in
NEW YORK,
BOSTON,
PHILADELPHIA,
BALTIMORE,
and WASHINGTON.
SAM SHARPLEY,
31-tf Manager and Proprietor.

MISS KATE FISHER,
The Distinguished Young American
PROTEAN AND EQUESTRIAN ACTRESS,
Has just concluded one of the most successful and brilliant engagements at the Varieties Theatre, in St. Louis, ever known in the Dramatic annals of that city.
Her MAZEPPA is pronounced the most Artistic and Daring Female Equestrian personation ever seen upon the American boards.
The Stage Horse DON JUAN—trained by William R. Derr—used by Miss Fisher, is the best in the world.
Managers of Theatres wishing to make proposals to Miss Fisher for Engagements, must address
GEORGE J. DEAGLE,
Varieties Theatre, St. Louis,
or, JAS. CONNER & CO.,
32-tf 25 West Houston street. N. Y.

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADA.
Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address them care of
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THEATRE ROYAL,
MONTREAL, CANADA.
This beautiful Theatre TO LET, nightly or weekly, until the commencement of December. Apply to
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MINSTREL WIGS, at $1,50 a piece. Send your order and measure to PAUL DESPOITE, Theatrical Wig Maker,
32-2t* 15 West Houston street, N. Y.

LEA'S MELODEON,
LATE BELLER'S.
Detroit, Mich.
GEORGE LEA.....Proprietor.
W. B. CAVANAGH.....Acting Manager.
THE ONLY RELIABLE CONCERT HALL IN DETROIT.
TRIUMPHANT OVER ALL OTHERS.
TALENTED ARTISTS,
RESPONSIBLE MANAGERS.
CROWDED HOUSES ATTEST ITS WORTH.
Conducted on a far more liberal scale than its competitors.
LIST OF ARTISTS.

Miss JENNIE ENGLE,	Miss ADA TESMAN,
Miss FANNIE DEVERE,	Miss JENNIE JOHNSON,
Miss KITTY SCOTT,	Miss LOUISE KING,
Miss LIZZIE FIELDING,	Miss MARIA BRAY,
BILLY CAVANAGH,	BILLY WEST,
JOHNNY BOYD,	JOHNNY MITCHELL,
CHARLIE KANE,	FRED SHAW,
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CARD TO MANAGERS AND PERFORMERS.—
A certain Sinn-er from Washington, who has had the good fortune to make a few dollars by keeping a half starved concert room, more through dumb luck than good management, is in the habit of visiting Philadelphia in quest of talent. He invariably visits the drinking saloons frequented by the profession, and is always ready to take a smile with any one, especially if there is any "champagne" around, but he was never known to "shell out" and return the compliment.
This Sinn-er is always ready to instruct performers how to break their engagements, in order to obtain their services to go to Washington. He can tell a ballet girl to put all her skirts under her dress when she leaves the show, and leave her empty trunk behind, which of course he will make good; and he can also offer a song and dance man, or a banjo player, a salary which he never had the courage to pay, and even if he paid it for the first week, he would, as usual, have to cut them down the second week.
The object of this card is to put managers on their guard against this Sinn-er, who goes around like "a wolf in sheep's clothing," and is fully qualified to act the part of the best black sheep in the business, and although this exposure has done him good, and in some manner checked his nasty, dirty, practices, yet he is not thoroughly repented, only checkmated, and will, no doubt, stay at home for a short time, until he sees another chance to ply his nefarious occupation.
The performers' names mentioned in the Card of "His Royal Nibs," are people who, having signed Contracts, did not know how to keep them, and as our "Shanghae Manager" is well aware that Reynard is too smart to let either manager or performer, no matter who they are, get the best of him; hence the fact, we have never to bewail the loss of a paltry Fifty Dollars, and try by putting facts in the newspapers, that cannot be substantiated, to injure the character of any performer.
At the Casino, when a person engages for a certain salary, he knows very well he is going to get it, and consequently we never have to advance money either to act as a "bait" to get them to leave their present situation "dirty," or as a guarantee of our own veracity.
This Baltimore Pug has this week been endeavoring to set the Delaware river on fire by casting his "Fowler's nets" in the city of Philadelphia; but as his tackling was of a fourth class description, the Grand Starring Tour was a failure, and Sinn-er's lofty hopes fell to the ground.
Trusting these remarks will have the effect upon the minds of Professionals and the public in general, we leave this wicked Sinn-er for the present to his own reflections.
32-4t ROBERT FOX.

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THE GREAT ORIGINAL
AND ONLY
CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS,
AND BRASS BAND,
SIXTEEN IN NUMBER,
Under the personal supervision of
MR. M. C. CAMPBELL,
Who submits the following names of the members of his Troupe as a sufficient guarantee for the excellence of their Entertainments, and which their many friends and the public at large will see at a glance, embodies the talent to portray
ALL THE DIFFERENT PHASES OF DARKEY LIFE,
and whose brilliant
SOIREES D'ETHIOPE,
Have gained for them with Press and Public, the title of
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☞ Read the names:—
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N. W. GOULD, Guitar, Tenor,	T. WADDEE, Tyrolean,
MASTER EDDY,	J. T. GULICK, Basso Profundo
Surnamed "Cubas,"	J. BAILEY, Cornet,
A. NICHOLLS, Leader,	J. LIVINGSTON,
J. FRAUNICHT, Contra Basso,	Violin Seconde,
J. H. WARD, Tenor,	A. STEWART, Second Cornet,

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THE MAMMOTH LEADING TROUPE OF MINSTRELSY,
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Composed of a great Corps of Distinguished and Popular
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On which occasion many new faces and all the old favorites will appear.
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Also, the Incomparable
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Composed of the unapproachable GUSTAVE BIDAUX, J. E. Green, Edwin Holmes, and Gonsalvo Bishop, universally admitted to be the best and most powerful
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THE ORIGINAL IMPERSONATORS OF
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Will inaugurate their Winter Season, at
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In a series of those pleasing and artistic performances, which have gained for them the soubriquet of the most attractive STAR in the profession. 31-

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THE ADDRESS of J. B. MURPHY, late advertising agent of Castello & Van Vleck's Circus, author of "Young Eph's Lament," and other songs, is at the Varieties Theatre, St. Louis, Mo. 31-4

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TO THE PROFESSION.—Read FOX'S Card on THE SINN-ER'S DREAM; or, WHERE'S MY FIFTY DOLLARS? 32-